

MR. D. W. VANARSDALE COMMITS
SUICIDE IN MACON, GEORGIA

No Cause is Yet Known for Act—Was Agent for Hagan Gas Engine Company of This City.

Mr. T. Lee Todd, Secretary of the Hagan Gas Engine Company received a telegram this morning from Macon, Ga., saying that Mr. D. W. Van Arsdale of this city who is the agent for the Hagan Engine Company in the State of Georgia, committed suicide there last night.

This was all the information that the telegram contained and it is not known how it was done or the cause for such an act.

Mr. Van Arsdale was formerly of Harrodsburg and had been living in this city only a short time. He is survived by a wife and three children who reside on Boone street in this city. The oldest child who is a boy was also working in Georgia but it could not be learned whether he was near his father when he died or not. His remains will be taken to his old home in Harrodsburg for burial.

HIGH SCHOOL LECTURE
BY REV. WM. CUMMING

Second of Series Will Be Wednesday Morning On "Aristarchus."

Rev. Wm. Cumming will deliver an address on "Aristarchus" in the chapel of the Winchester High School Wednesday morning at 8:15 o'clock.

The High School teachers are very anxious that friends and patrons of the city school should manifest their appreciation of the excellent work being done by the ministers of the city by being present each Wednesday morning to hear the lectures included in the High School Lecture Course.

Friends of the school should not only hear the lectures but should also remain to inspect the work of the various grades and by so doing encourage the children and teachers.

Let the good mothers and the "not too busy" fathers visit the school if not on Wednesday morning then as such time as may suit their convenience.

LARGE REAL ESTATE
SALE IS JUST CLOSED

Mr. D. T. Matlack Buys the McCord, Tracy and McCormack Building.

One of the largest real estate sales that has been made here in some time was the sale of the McCord building on Main street near Broadway Monday to Mr. D. T. Matlack through Mr. H. T. Strother, the well known real estate dealer.

The building is occupied at present by McCord, Tracy & McCormack, the farming implement dealers. The building is a three story brick store-room and warehouse and fronts 60 feet and runs back 210 feet. Mr. Matlack says he just purchased the building for an investment and will continue to rent it. The price was not given but it is known to be in the neighborhood of \$14,000.

TWO MEN WERE KILLED
AT CAMPTON MONDAY

Chief of Police Tarpy Receives Telegram to Lookout for Alonza Sherman.

Chief of Police M. D. Tarpy received a telegram Tuesday morning from Campton, Kentucky, asking him to be on the lookout for a man named Alonza Sherman, and stating that there was a reward of \$250 offered for his arrest; that he was wanted there for murder.

The telegram was signed by S. F. Allan. This was all the information that was furnished to Mr. Tarpy in the telegram. Mr. Tarpy went to the L. & E. depot to search the morning train from Campton. While searching the train, Mr. Tarpy met the man Allan who had sent the telegram. He was on his way to a Lexington hospital with one of his hands almost shot off. On account of the limited time that the train had to wait here, the details of the fight could not be learned, but Allan told Mr. Tarpy that Sherman had killed two men there last night and, had shot him apparently without any cause.

He furnished Mr. Tarpy the following description of Sherman: About five feet, seven inches in height; weight, about 175 pounds; 32 years of age, light hair, blue eyes and clean shaven. Sherman is known to a few Winchester people, and is said to be a very dangerous man. The fight is supposed to have been the result of an argument over the election.

MRS. BARROW DEAD.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 3.—Mrs. David Barrow died at the Good Samaritan Hospital this morning. Mrs. Barrow was the wife of Dr. Barrow the well known physician. An operation was performed several days ago and she has never rallied sinking to rest today. Mrs. Barrow has many friends in Winchester and Clark county who will mourn her loss.



MR. BRYAN LEAVING THE BOOTH AFTER CASTING HIS BALLOT.



MR. TAFT VOTING AT CINCINNATI.

LARGE VOTE IS BEING POLLED
IN WINCHESTER AND THE COUNTY

At Noon 1429 Voters Had Deposited Their Ballots Out of a Total Registration of 1811—Election is Very Quiet.

At noon Tuesday, over three quarters of the registered voters of Winchester had cast their ballots. Out of 1811, total registration, 1429 had voted. The following was the vote cast:

Winchester	350
Court House	362
Fairfax	226
North Winchester	220
Mt. Abbot	271
Total	1429

The election is the quietest held in years. No arrests were reported up to noon and practically no drunken men were seen.

There were crowds around each polling place and some hot arguments; but nearly everybody was good natured and all seemed to enjoy the fun. The perfect weather aided in bringing out a large vote. Reports from various parts of the county are that a very large farmer vote is being cast.

ESCAPES FROM
THE PENITENTIARY

Walter Wright Uses Pole and Seventy Feet of Rope in Getting Away.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 3.—Walter Wright, serving eight years for burglary from Richland county escaped from the penitentiary during the night, using a pole and a seventy foot rope.

ANY WANT can be supplied in The News classified column.

Old Relic.

While cleaning out the safe at the old Parrish building on Main street, some old relics were found. Among the papers was a tax receipt to J. W. and S. H. Parrish for the year 1863. The receipt is signed by T. G. Stuart, father of Col. T. G. Stuart, who was Sheriff at that time. The receipt is printed on old-fashioned ruled foolscap paper and was printed by Winn and Patrick, who ran a printing office here at that time. State Revenue and county taxes at that time were 33 cents on the \$100.

Talent and Genius.
Talent creates a work; genius keeps it from dying.—Emerson.

BRYAN CLOSES
HIS CAMPAIGN

Spends Busy Day in State of Kansas and Talks of His Ambitions.

Marysville, Kan., Nov. 3.—William Jennings Bryan concluded his campaign of the state of Kansas and of the United States before an enthusiastic audience at this place. It was the last political speech, his address at Lincoln being nonpartisan, and simply a talk from a neighbor to his neighbors.

Mr. Bryan realized it was the concluding political speech of the campaign, and his last words were given with more than ordinary feeling. His peroration was delivered with all the earnestness at his command, and as he declared that he had given an impulse to honest politics and helped to create a sentiment in favor of reform, he was wildly applauded by the large audience. In concluding he spoke in part as follows:

"Ladies and Gentlemen—I am now 48 years old. It is 13 years since I began my political career as a candidate for congress. I told the people of my district that, if elected, I would not try to get their hands into other people's pockets; that I would simply try to keep other people's hands out of their pockets. For 13 years this thought has run through every speech and act. I have tried to apply to government the Jeffersonian maxim of 'equal rights to all and special privileges to none.' I have tried to help make this government a government of the people, by the people and for the people.

"What a spectacle the Republican campaign presents at its close, the Republican candidate trying to repudiate the support of the trust magnates, who are coming out from under cover and announcing their loyalty to him, and at the same time trying to claim the support of labor leaders like Mitchell and Duncan and Morris, who are openly repudiating them. Surely the hour has come for a return of the government to the hands of the people. Let the people rule."

It was a notable day for Mr. Bryan in Kansas. Commencing at Kansas City, Kan., he talked in towns and cities not unfamiliar to him, for he has campaigned in this section many times before; but his audiences were greater than ever before during his campaigns, not excepting 1896, when he carried the state by a large plurality. In every speech he delivered he referred to the effort of the president and of Mr. Taft to deny the support of Mr. Rockefeller and the trust magnates, and quoted from a fee simple confidential letter issued by the Standard Oil company and ordering the employees of its New York office to march in the parade held in that city last Saturday night, and published in a New York paper.

ROUSING RECEPTION

Is Given Candidate Bryan on Return to Lincoln.

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 3.—The greatest demonstration in the history of Lincoln was given to Mr. Bryan by his fellow townsmen on his return to his home city at the close of his campaign. Nonpartisan in character, it was participated in by Democrats and Republicans alike, and the Democratic candidate was driven through streets and cheered by almost the entire population of the city. The reception was tendered him as a citizen of Lincoln rather than as a candidate, and in the speech he avoided all reference to partisan issues. In the parade which followed his automobile from the Union station, however, many political transparencies were carried.

Mr. Bryan's speech was greeted with vociferous cheers. The candidate was moved to tears as he made an affectionate reference to his wife, and when he closed the demonstration accorded him was such as he rarely experienced in his three campaigns. "I believe I am going to be elected," he said. "More than that, I believe it is going to be more than a bare victory. I believe that there is a stirring of the conscience of the American people, a moral awakening, an uprising that means a sweeping victory, and I will swear in your presence that no one who votes for me will ever have occasion to be ashamed of the vote he casts."

No Blockade Ordered.

The Hague, Nov. 3.—No blockade of the ports of Venezuela by the Netherlands government has yet been ordered, nor will any definite action be taken until the government receives the official text of President Castro's reply to the second Dutch note. As has already been stated, however, Holland is fully prepared for any naval demonstration, including a blockade, that the circumstances may demand.

TAFT DELIVERS
FINAL MESSAGE

Speaks to Three Crowds at Youngstown and Reviews Lengthy Parade.

Youngstown, O., Nov. 3.—"Vote the Republican ticket and preserve prosperity, protection to American industries, business integrity and the rights of labor." This was the message with which Mr. Taft finished his fight for the presidency.

Three speeches were required of the candidate—at the Park theater, the Grand opera house and in the public square. Preceding those the candidate reviewed a parade which was miles in length and was composed of thousands of uniformed marchers.

The last day of the campaign for the candidate was remarkable in that there was an increase rather than a diminishing of the crowds and enthusiasm wherever he went. Beginning his work at Dunkirk, N. Y., he addressed big crowds at Westfield, N. Y., Erie, Pa., Ashtabula, Garrettsville, Cleveland and Youngstown. The Cleveland meeting was a monster affair and was preceded by a parade of many marching clubs, which was reviewed by the candidate by passing through the lines in an automobile with Mrs. Taft, who joined him at Buffalo.

The meeting in the Cleveland armory was presided over by A. L. Faulkner, president of the national order of windowglass workers. Judge Taft's speech here was a repetition of his arguments to show why there should be no change in the policies of government as applied by the present administration, in addition to which he took advantage of the opportunity to emphasize, as he had done throughout the day, that notwithstanding the opposition to him and the Republican party, Samuel Gompers, if elected, he will maintain his great sympathy for and interest in the welfare of organized and unorganized labor, which he maintains his previous record sustains.

In this connection it was made known that Representative Burton had information from Daniel Keefe, president of longshoremen's union, that the telegram published from John Mitchell to Samuel Gompers in which Mr. Mitchell declares himself in sympathy and accord with the policy of the American Federation of Labor, is garbled, inasmuch as it leaves out two important words, these words being "nonpartisan political." The text of the telegram as it should have been published was read, as follows:

"Telegram quoting what purports to be an extract from speech delivered by Mr. Taft at Buffalo last night received. His statement, so far as it relates to me, conveys a wrong impression. I am in full sympathy and accord with the nonpartisan political policy of the American Federation of Labor as it has been outlined and promulgated by the executive council."

Both Claim Kentucky.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 3.—The night before election found the Democrats and Republican leaders in Kentucky still confidently claiming the state for their respective candidates by comfortable figures, while impartial observers saw no reason to change their predictions of a close vote, with the chances favoring a modest plurality for Bryan. Chief interest attaches to the congressional races in the Fifth and Seventh districts, both at present held by the Democrats. The Republicans, spurred on by reports of Democratic disaffection in these ball-wicks, have displayed great energy and probably will make gains, but only in the Fifth are they thought to have a chance of winning. On the other hand, three of the four districts now represented by Republicans are normally doubtful, and the Democrats may retake one of these. Indications point to a full vote, although the campaign has not been specially strenuous.

Drys Will Not Contest.

Elyria, O., Nov. 3.—The county option league has issued the first official statement regarding the rumors of illegal voting at the wet and dry election. The statement says that while apparently there were some illegal votes cast, there is not now sufficient proof to warrant court proceedings. In giving out the statement Secretary Gillie said that all of the other stories concerning irregularities in the election did not emanate from the league and were unauthorized by that organization.

Section Men Get a Raise.

Sedalia, Mo., Nov. 3.—Effective today, all section men employed on the Missouri Pacific Mountain railroad system will receive an increase of wages from \$1.25 to \$1.35 a day.

Full Election Returns.

—A—

Special Edition

—of—

The Winchester News

will be issued Wednesday morning, November 4th and will be delivered to the homes of Winchester by 6 A. M., and on the rural routes of Clark county.

Full returns of the Nation, State and District will be given.

HOME TRADE DID IT.

Why a Town In the West Is Growing Rapidly.

ITS MERCHANTS PATRONIZED.

Money That Was Formerly Sent to the Mail Order Houses Now Spent at Home and Kept in Circulation There. Business Increased Greatly.

There is a hustling and progressive little town in the middle west that is quickly growing into a city, but the story of the beginning of its boom is known to few people. It started one day when a resident of the town was discussing local matters with the station master while waiting for his train.

"I understand," he remarked, "that Jones, the dry goods merchant, is not doing business enough to pay for the oats his horses eat and that Brown, the hardware dealer, is also on the verge of failure."

"Yes, it's a fact," replied the station master. "Too bad, isn't it?"

"Well, in a way it is, of course, but it must be their own fault. Antiquated business methods are probably the cause of it."

"That's where you make a big mistake," promptly returned the station master. "I happen to know Brown and Jones very well, and I tell you they are a couple of mighty up to date business men. Would you care to know the real facts in the case?"

"Well, I'm not particularly interested in these fellows and their affairs," was the reply, "but—"

"That's just it," broke in the station master. "Most of the residents here live along year after year without a thought to our tradesmen, and when one of them falls you lay it to antiquated business methods. As a matter of fact, it is because you fellows fail to give them the support they have a right to expect."

"Why, how do you mean?"

"I mean that instead of sending to the mail order houses or picking up in the city anything you need in the hardware, clothing or dry goods line it is your duty to give the home merchants a chance for that trade. Of course you are not expected to pay a dollar for anything you can get out of town for 50 or 75 cents, but you'll find in the long run that you can do as well if not better right here at home, and just think what it means to the local merchant! Why, thousands of dollars are sent away every year when they could have been spent right here to better advantage."

"I don't know about that," replied the other.

"Well, I'll give you a little proof of it," went on the station master. "I happened to be talking to Brown, the hardware merchant, the other day when your boy came along on a new bicycle, and we stopped him and looked the machine over."

"I got that wheel through a mail order house for \$18.50," said the resident proudly.

"Yes, that's what the boy told us, and after he had gone Brown took me into his store and showed me identically the same wheel for \$15."

"You don't tell me! Well, why doesn't he advertise that he has such bargains?"

"Simply because you people here, who patronize the mail order houses almost exclusively, don't give him your trade, and consequently he hasn't the money to do it. He knows the value of advertising in the local papers and spends every dollar he can afford to in that direction, but a share of the local trade that is rightly his would give him an opportunity to spread out in that direction. Money spent at home, you know, is going to be put in circulation at home, but when you send a dollar away from here it is gone forever. There is a big howl in this town, too, for improvements, but if we're going to let the merchants run down hill this way the town isn't going to move ahead to any great extent."

"Well, there's a good deal of sound sense in what you say," said the resident after a little thought. "I'll bring this matter up at the club tonight and see what the others think of it."

A few months later the merchants in that town were doing more business than they had in years, and it wasn't long before improvements in other directions were coming thick and fast. A board of trade was eventually organized, the local papers received such support that they could take a hand in the boom, and a woman's improvement society was formed that has done much to improve and beautify the town, thus attracting desirable residents.

A. B. LEWIS.

Publicity in Improvement Work.

A band of workers for public improvement will find no surer way of intrinsching themselves with the public than interesting the local press and getting its support. Not only will this give an added strength to the work, but will force upon the indifferent the fact that something is being done that will redound to his benefit and, further, that he should be adding the work by active support. Improvement societies have occasionally issued a small pamphlet at regular or irregular intervals in which progress is recorded, policies outlined and argument made for the support and perpetuation of the work. The expense of these modest publications is fully met by inserting advertisements from the leading business houses. With the local press or a separate publication behind the work there is stability established that will go far toward gaining the confidence of the public.

ELECTION RETURNS

THE AUDITORIUM

will give full Returns of the Election on Tuesday Night. Each dispatch will be read as it is received. You can come and enjoy Skating and at the same time hear all about the Election.

ELECTION RETURNS

ELECTION RETURNS

COLORS IN THE OCEAN.

Various Causes For the Different Tints of the Water.

Sky and cloud colors are often reflected in the sea, but just as the air has its sunset glory so water has its changing tints quite apart from mere reflection.

Olive and brown lines in the waves off the coast come from the muddy sediment washed from the shore, as blues arise chiefly from reflected sky. But there are many other colors in the ocean. On almost every long voyage at sea spots of reddish brown color are noticed at one time or another. When a few drops of the discolored water are examined under a microscope myriads of minute cylinder shaped algae are seen, some separate, some joined together in scores. It is this organism—sometimes called "sea sawdust"—which has given the name to the Red sea, although it also abounds in other waters. Sometimes the water far from land will be seen to be of a chocolate hue for an extent of several miles, and this is caused by millions upon millions of minute oiled animals which lash themselves along, each on his erratic individual course, by means of the finest of hair-like threads of cilia.—Pearson's.

The Traces of the Beasts.

On every side in the Malay wilds the traces of the beasts—which here live as scheduled, as safe from molestation, as did their ancestors in pre-Adamite days—are visible on tree trunk, on beaten game path and on the yielding clay at the drinking places by the hurrying stream. Here a belt of mud nine feet from the ground shows that an elephant has rubbed his itching back against the rough bark of a tree, and, see, coarse hairs are still sticking in the hardened clay. There a long, sharp scratch repeated at regular intervals marks the passing of a rhinoceros. Here, again, is the pad mark of a tiger barely an hour old, and the pitted tracks of deer of all sizes and varieties surround the deeply punched holes which are the footsteps of an elephant.—Cornhill Magazine.

Settled the Sign.

When William M. Everts was secretary of state a new elevator man had been employed in the department who did not know Mr. Everts by sight. In his car was a conspicuous sign to the effect that by order of the secretary of state smoking was prohibited. One day Mr. Everts boarded the car in company with a famous senator, the latter smoking a cigar. The new man promptly touched the smoker on the elbow and said, pointing at the notice, "Can't you read that sign?" Mr. Everts promptly tore down the offending notice and, turning to the elevator man, said: "What sign? I don't see any." The attendant, suspecting something, wisely held his peace, but he followed the pair out and asked the guard at the door who the chap with the large head was. The guard told him.

England's Prettiest Villages.

After a very careful survey we venture to write down the names of the six English villages that we consider the prettiest in the land so far as our own opinion and wide experience are concerned. The choice is made impartially and with full knowledge and due recognition of the claims of each to its high place. Here are the six: Bonchurch, Isle of Wight; Clovelly, Devonshire; Witchampton, Dorset; Sonning, Oxfordshire; Shere, Surrey; and Clapham, Yorkshire.—London Strand Magazine.

Accomplished.

"She's got a future."
"Can she act?"
"No, but she can work her eyes better than any lady in the business, and as for wearing swell clothes—gee, she couldn't do better if she was twins!"
—Life.

THE NEWS by carrier 45c a month.

SCHEME THAT WORKED WELL

Doctor's Diplomatic Stroke That Settled All Question of Unpaid Fees.

A physician complained recently to a fellow-practitioner that he had great difficulty procuring his fee from fathers of new-born babes. His friend found a remedy for this state of affairs. On attending a case shortly afterward, and being asked if it would be quite as convenient were he to be paid his fee in a week's time, he replied:

"Quite, for I never lose any money on these cases."

"Indeed!" said the parent.

"Well," said the doctor, "it is becoming a well-established superstition, based upon facts, that parents who allow their infant boy to start in life with a debt hanging over his head are sure to have a ne'er-do-well son, and the girl in such a predicament is sure to marry a pauper."

The feelings of the anxious mother could not bear this awful strain, and the fee was duly paid.—London Tit-Bits.

BARNYARD COMFORT.



Gaspard Goat—It's no use, I'm about discouraged. There's always a "but" in what I try to accomplish. I'm ashamed to talk about it, but I'm everybody's scapegoat.

Peregrine Pig—Pshaw! I don't like to squeal on a friend, but Sylvester Steer confessed to me yesterday that all he has gained by beefing. So cheer up. All of us expect to get into a pickle some time.

THE SKEPTIC.

Alderman Frank L. Dowling of New York was talking about his widely praised ordinance to make it a crime for chauffeurs to take out their masters' motor cars without leave.

"So many accidents have accompanied these stolen rides," said Alderman Dowling, "that the chauffeur has come to be regarded very skeptically. Of course, the great majority of chauffeurs are all right, but there is among them a small majority, a small working minority, which we must treat as a Hoboken grocer treats his trade."

"This grocer is a cash grocer only. If you ask him for credit he says: 'No, sir; no, siree. I wouldn't even trust my own feelings.'"

Man's Marvelous Ingenuity.

In no department of human energy has man demonstrated his dominion over the world more fully than in his inventive ingenuity, and one could name at random numerous marvels of mechanism second only in delicate structure and unerring functions to man's own wonderful frame, in God's own image.

ELECTION RETURNS

The Best Protection

you can have against the winter's cold is a good supply of coal in your cellar. You can't wear your overcoat and rubbers in the house. Have us fill your cellar with good clean coal. Then you'll have a warm house to come to, and warm hearts to welcome you. Better give us the order to-day.

The WINN-MARTIN COAL & SUPPLY CO. INCORPORATED.

D. B. HAMPTON, President. S. F. CURTIS, Cashier.

Clark County National Bank,

MAIN STREET.
Winchester, - - Kentucky.

Capital, \$200,000
Surplus, \$100,000.
Undivided Profits, \$35,000

Organized 1865, being the oldest Bank in the county.
Collections made on all points, and your accounts solicited.

READ THE 'NEWS'

If you want all the news of Winchester read the News.

If you want all the news of Clark County read the News.

If you want all the news of the State and Nation read the News.

In short, you will find all the news as in any other daily in your home paper, THE WINCHESTER NEWS.

READ

THE WINCHESTER NEWS.

INCORPORATED

A LINGUISTIC ESCAPE.

When Henry W. Longfellow Shocked Intellectual Boston.

In the original impression of Longfellow's poem of "Hiawatha" there were found in the seventh book the three lines following:

Straight into the river Kwasind
Plunged as if he were an otter,
Dove as if he were a beaver.

How this offending preterit passed the proofreader without protest is one of those mysteries which have never been revealed. But the form certainly made its appearance and can still be found in copies of the poem which were regularly published and sold. Boston never received such a shock since the days when Fenimore Cooper insisted that it was only in the middle states that the English language was spoken in its purity. But that attack came from an outsider. Here the offender was of her own household, was, in fact, her favorite son. What means of suppression were resorted to will probably never be disclosed. A mysterious reticence has always been preserved in regard to this linguistic escape. The biographers of Longfellow appear to be silent upon the subject. Measures of some sort must, however, have been taken at once. "Dove" was expunged, and the decorous "dived" assumed its place, and the whole transaction was so completely hushed up that no public scandal was created. Let him who possesses a copy of that first impression continue to cherish it. Whatever may be its worth now, the time will come when it will reach the value of the virtuous woman of Scripture, and its price will be far above rubies.—Professor Thomas R. Lounsbury in Harper's Magazine.

THE PALACE WAITED.

A Suggestion That Changed the Plans of a Pope.

At a time when there was great suffering among the people from lack of food and when famine in its worst form was threatening Pope Alexander VI. had made arrangements for the erection of a magnificent palace. The best architects had been employed, and the plans had been submitted and accepted, and an accomplished builder had been sent for to come from Venice, a man whose work had won for him renown and who was known to be a just and upright man.

The builder had arrived, and at an appointed time he waited upon his holiness to receive the plans and make his estimates. "There is one thing yet to be done," said the pope. "There has been no proper inscription or legend thought of to be placed over the main entrance of the palace. It should be put above the great gate. You have had experience. Do you think of an inscription that would be appropriate?"

"If your holiness would pardon me for the liberty, I might suggest one most appropriate at this time."

"You are pardoned in advance," said the pope, smiling. "Now, what shall it be?"

"Sovereign pontiff, let it be thus: 'Command that these stones be made bread!'"

The pope was visibly and deeply affected. He paid the builder munificently for his expenses of coming and going, and instead of building his palace he fed the hungry ones of his children.

Poverty Has Its Advantages.

A man on the wane of life observes that poverty has advantages and adversity its uses. If you are poor you can wear out your old clothes. You are excused from calls. You are not troubled with many visitors. Boreds do not disturb you. Spongers do not haunt your tables. Brass bands do not serenade you. No one thinks of presenting you with a testimonial. No storekeeper irritates you by asking you, "Is there anything I can do for you?" Begging letter writers do not bother you. Flatterers do not flatter you. You are saved many debts and many a deception. And, lastly, if you have a true friend in the world you are sure to know it in a short space of time by him not deserting you.—Huntsville (Tex.) Post-Item.

The Origin of a Miserable Joke.

Confucius had just met William Penn at one of Cleopatra's 5 o'clock teas.

"William Penn?" he said. "William Penn? Seems to me I have heard of you, sir."

"Yes," said Penn, with a pleased smile. "I am the man who was mightier than the sword."

"Ah, yes!" said Confucius. "You are also the man who invented sleep, are you not?"

"No," said Penn; "I founded Philadelphia."

"Oh, yes," said Confucius. "I knew it was something of that kind."—Success Magazine.

The Important Item.

He—Here is a thrilling account of the way in which that daring woman climbed to the top of a mountain which is five miles high. Wonderful, isn't it? She—Yes. What did she wear?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Well Bred.

"Do you speak the truth?"

"Not always."

"Why not always?"

"I hate to be impolite."—Nashville American.

Generous.

"My husband is the most unselfish of men!" exclaimed Mrs. Youngwife. "I gave him a whole box of cigars, and he only smoked one and gave all the rest away."

Paradise is for those who control their anger.—Kort.

THE SWORDFISH.

Overlord of the Sea and the Daintiest Feeder That Swims.

The swordfish is the overlord of the sea. Neither the whale, the shark nor any other giant of the deep can conquer him in private fight or public brawl. Nevertheless he is peaceful in the main and seeks the simple life, amusing himself often with worldwide travel and always with delicate gustatory joys. He is the daintiest feeder that swims, always kills his own game and thereby insures its freshness, wherefore his flesh is a delight to the palate of mankind and wherefore, again, men go forth to kill him for market and thereby at times fall upon adventures that make the hunting of tigers and the shooting of grizzlies pale into pastimes for the weary weakling.

For the bold swordfish is still hunted in mode as primitive as that the Eskimo uses to kill the stupid whale, and often the sting of the harpoon changes this luxurious ocean gastronome into a raging water devil, quick to perceive his advantage, charging with the speed of a bullet and the accuracy of a swordsman up against the lone fisherman in the dory who tries to bring him to gaff. Then must the fisherman measure with exactness the lunge of the monster, avoid it by a marvel of nice sidestepping in a plunging dory, or he will be spitted like a lark.—William Inglis in Harper's Weekly.

CHANCES IN GAMBLING.

The Rule of the Unexpected at the Tables in Monte Carlo.

There are systems, some will say, that will defeat the bank at Monte Carlo. I have not found one. Two factors settle all systems. One is the bank's limit, which prevents the doubling system so often advocated; the second, the extraordinary idiosyncrasies of chance. Red or black will often run in long series. I saw fifteen reds come up in succession on one occasion, seventeen uneven numbers in an unbroken series on another. One evening on a losing day I was playing on the first six numbers and persistently for some hours the last twelve numbers invariably turned up. Once I saw 21 come up four times in succession when mathematically it should have taken 144 coups to make it show that number of times, and still more strange that on this occasion each time it came up a gentleman had staked the limit on the number—namely, 180 francs—winning in ten minutes something over 24,000 francs. One readily sees by these instances the unexpected very often happens—in fact, more often than that not.—Arthur Hewitt in Bohemian Magazine.

The Hog.

No other animal has been more modified by civilization and none reverts more quickly to the original wild type than the hog. Three generations of running wild suffice to turn the smooth, round, short snouted razor-back or hazel splitter thin, lank, leggy, lop eared, snarl snouted, an Ishmael in bristles, running like a deer, if running be possible, fighting as only a wild hog can fight when battle is imperative. The tusks, which have been half obliterated in the process of civilization, get back size and strength. At a year old they are formidable, at two murderous, at three or five more deadly than a sword. They afford a certain index of age up to six years, but are commonly broken in fights long before that time. Wild boars are very ill tempered and when worsted in fighting often revenge themselves by ripping the bark from trees as high as they can reach.

Her Exercise.

Many readers think insufficient exercise is responsible for worrying moods.

"Dare I whisper it," writes one correspondent. "Though I am a married woman, with two bonnie bairns, when my worries and temper prove too much for me I shut myself up in my room and dance a wild Scotch reel. I always did it when I got in a temper as a child as a sort of vent to my feelings, and I do it still and probably shall continue to do so as long as I'm sufficiently energetic."

Certainly a Scotch reel ought to provide enough exercise to exorcise any demon of worry if lack of exercise is the cause of it.—Home Chat.

A Bad Quarrel.

"Why don't you try to get him to straighten up?"

"He's his own worst enemy."

"Well?"

"It's pretty hard to patch up that kind of a quarrel."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Describing the Climate.

"Is your climate changeable?" asked the stranger.

"Not very," answered Farmer Corn-tassel. "It keeps shifting around a little till it strikes a kind of weather nobody likes; then it sticks."—Washington Star.

Just Like Her.

Hewitt—I didn't know that you lived on the first floor. I understood your wife to say that you lived on the second floor. Jewett—If you knew my wife you would know that she always stretches a story.—Exchange.

They Married.

Trotter (who has been abroad)—So Meg and Charlie finally married? Miss Homer—Yes. Trotter—I suppose they are happy. Miss Homer—Undoubtedly; they each married some one else.—Chicago News.

What do we live for if not to make ourselves difficult to each other?—George Eliot.

ELECTRICITY IN THE TEXTILE INDUSTRY OF UNITED STATES

Wonderful Growth of the Use of Electric Power in the Cotton and Other Mills of America.

In 1880 there were no textile mills, as the term is now understood, in the United States. Whatever the American people did in the way of manufacturing their own clothing was mostly done in the household; the spinning wheel and the hand-loom were utensils as familiar in the old-fashioned kitchens as the pots and kettles of the housewife.

The homespun garments worn by our forefathers were fashioned out of wool grown on the home farm, carded by hand, washed in tubs, spun and woven by hand, fulled and finished at home, cut up and sewed—all by the joint labor of husband, wife, sons and daughters.

The finer clothes worn in those days were all imported; and as the colonies grew and multiplied, and their consumption of English textiles increased, the manufacturers of the mother country foresaw a wondrous new market opening up before them. The desire to retain and increase that market for textiles, in the manufacture of which England already led the world, was far more prominent among the causes leading up to the American Revolution than its historians have yet discovered.

Garments Were Plain.

The homespun garments of colonial days were plain, and wore like iron; their ingredients were indicated in the name commonly applied to the cloth—"linsey woolsey." It was a fabric of woolen weft, woven on a linen warp. Linen was much more commonly produced in the household than cotton fabrics, and wool was more in use than all other fabrics combined.

Cotton was a scarce commodity in colonial America until long after the Revolution. It possessed a value equal to that of wool, and sometimes very much higher. What little of it was used prior to the 19th century was mostly imported from Barbados. When Samuel Slater started the first American cotton mill at Pawtucket, in 1793, he insisted upon using cotton from the Indies, because of the poor quality of the cotton then raised at home. No one dreamed when the "Shipping and Commercial List and New York Price Current" first made its appearance, that America was destined to become the cotton-producing country of the world; nor did Slater's little mill of 250 spindles, which had then been in operation five years, give signs that it was the germ of an American industry which would consume annually within 100 years more cotton than all the world was then growing.

The history of the textile industries during the colonial period is nowhere suggestive of the development which confronts and amazes the student at the opening of the 20th century, employing more capital and creating a greater value of annual product than any other group, except iron and steel.

Our forefathers realized how important it was that the colonists should learn to clothe themselves. They resorted to all sorts of expedients, some of which smack strongly of state socialism, to overcome the difficulties in the way. They offered bounties to increase the number of sheep and promote the growth of flax. In Massachusetts laws were passed making it compulsory that each family should spin a given quantity of yarn every year, under penalties of heavy fines.

Gradually the household textile industries assumed an importance which alarmed the mother country, and the lords of trade attempted various restrictive orders to prevent and harass a development which threatened to destroy the colonial market for the chief products of British industry. Parliament passed act in 1774—which was shortly after the Arkwright inventions had inaugurated the modern factory system—prohibiting the exportation, under heavy penalties, of any of the machines used in the cotton, silk, woolen, or linen manufacture.

This statute, which remained in force, with certain modifications, until 1845, was evidence of a puerile hope that the English people could keep the fruits of inventive genius bottled up in their little island, while

An Uncommon Souvenir.

A small grocery on First avenue has a souvenir for Wednesday. It is a tiny paper cornucopia of prepared mustard which the proprietor, who is a foreigner, hands the customer with as much display of courtesy as if it were a little silver knife, fork or spoon, and which is accepted in the manner in which it is offered.—N. Y. Times.

Spinning Machinery.

Slater brought his spinning machinery in his head; in the same way Arthur Scholfield, three years later, brought the first wool-carding machine, which he built and put into operation at Byfield, Mass., in 1794, thus fixing the date of the beginning of the factory manufacture of wool by machinery operated by power in the United States. American mechanists and inventors did the rest.

It is not to be denied, however, that the English statute did retard, embarrass, and make trebly difficult the early development of our textile factories. A century ago the American textile industries were easily 100 years behind those of Great Britain.

First Steps of Evolution.

The first steps of evolution were the fulling mill, utilizing the power of the small streams, relieving the housewife of the duty of finishing the cloth, and the carding-machine. Farmers for miles brought their wool to be converted in rolls ready for the spinning wheel. After Slater had successfully applied the Arkwright invention to the spinning of cotton at Pawtucket, little mills sprang up all over New England which spun both cotton and woolen yarns by waterpower. Hand looms were still in use in all these mills until 1813, when the invention of a power loom by Francis C. Lowell led to the building of the Waltham factory and the American textile industry was fairly launched. Power spinning and weaving machines were quickly applied to the manufacture of woollens and the death knell of the household manufacture of textiles was sounded.

Growth is Steady.

From that day to this the growth of the textile industry in America has been steady and wholesome. Only in the most remote county districts can the ancient spinning wheel be heard of an evening spinning yarn for the family stockings and mittens and the old hand loom is now utilized, if at all, for the making of rag carpet and rugs.

The textile industry began with water power but soon outgrew the tiny mills scattered about the various streams. Steam power was necessary to run the large mills, except in cities well favored by extensive water power and now electricity is taking the lead. Electricity is peculiarly adapted to textile mill work, because in the manufacture of textile fabrics the power must be absolutely uniform. In addition to regularity electricity is the cleanest power in the world. By driving large machines and groups of small machinery by individual motors, little or no shafting and belting is necessary and any part of the plant can be shut down without affecting the remainder, increasing the output and lessening the cost of production.

First in the World.

The Columbia Mills, Columbia, South Carolina, were the first textile mills in the world to depend entirely upon the electric drive. These mills, manufactured by the General Electric Company, are still giving as satisfactory service as the day they were installed fourteen years ago.

Today a total of over 1,000,000 h. p. is used in cotton mills in the South. This is more than a third of the total horse-power required. Nearly 400 textile mills in the United States have been equipped with electricity by a single company using nearly 6,000 motors and generating machines and utilizing over 200,000 electrical horse-power.

The effect of the introduction of electric power in the Southern cotton mills has been to increase greatly the number of mills as well as the number of spindles. The capital now invested in cotton mills in the South is estimated at \$250,000,000; an increase since 1880 of \$229,000,000 or 1,090 per cent. In the past five years the total spindleage of the United States was increased from 23,239,633 to 25,924,274, or by 3,684,641. Nearly 80 per cent of this increase was in the Southern States.

Monument to Paupers.

Ernesto Nathan, the "Syndic" of Rome, says the Frankfurter Zeitung, recently had erected at his own expense a marble shaft in the potter's field of the Roman cemetery. The inscription states that the city, mindful of its obligation to the industry of the lowly, remembers those whose toll being over have fallen into nameless graves.

LAWS ON WATER USE IN A SINGLE VOLUME

National Conservation Commission to Compile All Court Decisions.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.—The National Conservation Commission is compiling for publication in a single volume all the laws and court decisions, both State and Federal, which relate to the use of water in the United States. This manual will be of immense practical value and it is somewhat remarkable, considering the wide number of interests which are touched by these laws, that no such compilation has been made before this.

With the constantly growing demand for inter-State waterways, the increasing utilization of water power for the development of electricity, and the widening areas of semiarid Western plains that are being made arable through irrigation, those laws at the present time affect the interests of a wide variety of individuals and corporations, and in the immediate future the number whose business is directly touched will be beyond doubt be greatly increased.

Extremely Thorough.

The work which the National Conservation Commission is doing along this line is extremely thorough and the compilation will be complete. It will include all State and National statutes and all court decisions which concern water rights and kindred questions on both navigable and non-navigable streams and lakes. The citations will include all acts which relate to riparian rights, and public usufruct of water, and all statutes which concern mills, pollution of water, interference with navigation or the use of streams for power, damming of streams, diverting stream flow, and so on—in short, all acts which affect the use of waters and their private appropriation to power or other purposes. In the book which will be included also some authoritative discussion of the principles involved in those laws.

Absolutely Complete.

The National Conservation Commission in its endeavor to make the compilation absolutely complete and accurate has called upon the Governors of all the States for assistance and the replies in every instance have promised support. Considerably more than half the States have already appointed State Conservation Commissions for the specific purpose of co-operating with the National Commission in its work of gathering the material which will be embodied in the report to the President the first of the year. In the other States the State officials whose work most nearly touches this project are at work.

A Single Volume.

A single volume containing all the laws which bear upon the use of waters in the various parts of the country, will be an exceedingly useful reference handbook. It holds possibilities of an even greater usefulness in that it will exhibit within the limits that make ready comparison possible, not only the general tendencies of the laws and decisions on this subject, but the discrepancies that exist between the regulations of different States.

Monopolizing Water.

The fear is frequently expressed that the tendency towards monopolization of water power, which has already made very great progress in some parts of the country, will result in practically all of this extremely valuable natural resource passing from the people as a whole into the hands of comparatively a few men, with resulting higher cost of water power and water-developed electricity to consumers and a tremendous advantage to the few possessors. If this danger is justified by the present laws, it is a matter of great importance to make this fact apparent at once. For this purpose nothing could be more effective than such a presentation of all the laws on the subject as that which the Commission is preparing.

Aiding Nature.

Some women are just naturally homely, and others wear big pompadours, all the way around.—Nashville American.

OPERA HOUSE.

The coming engagement of the John Dunsmore Opera Company, headed by Mr. Dunsmore and Mme. Monti Baldini at the Winchester Opera House, matinee and night Saturday, November 7, will undoubtedly be the greatest treat ever offered to the music lovers of this city. Indeed it is not too much to say that never in the history of American theatricals has so pretentious an effort been a one night stand offering. "The Barber of Seville." Rossini's immortal comic opera will be offered for the first time in English to theatre goers and by a company of singers and comedians that have been especially selected for their fitness for this opera. "The Barber of Seville" has for years been the keynote that has sounded for the aspiring writers of comic opera. The work of Rossini and Beaumarchais is today to comic opera what the works of Shakespeare is to the dramatic field. The delightful book and lyrics of Beaumarchais sparkle with comedy that is clean and wholesome and bubbles forth as the crystal water of a natural spring. That it is given full value in its interpretation, it need only be said that the chief comedy role is in the efficient hands of John Dunsmore, for many years leading singing comedian with the Aarons & Whitney and Klaw & Erlanger companies. Mr. Dunsmore has long been recognized as the best American basso on the stage.

ARRANGEMENTS COMPLETED.

Paintsville is to have a \$10,000.00 church building. This was finally settled Wednesday when the trustees of the Southern Methodist church purchased the C. B. Wheeler property at the corner of Third and Court sts. one of the most desirable locations in our city. The consideration is not known. Architects are now submitting plans for the building and within the next month all the details will be settled and it is probable the foundation will be constructed this winter that the walls may be built in the early spring. The building must be completed by August 1, as the Western Virginia conference of the Southern Methodist church convenes here in September. Mr. John C. Mayo has contributed \$5,000 with the understanding the membership raise an equal amount. The Woman's Home Mission Society is pledged for \$1,000, and the membership will experience but little trouble raising the balance, in fact more than half of the amount is already pledged.

A movement has been under headway for some time to unite the two branches of the Methodist church and now that a fine large church is to be constructed the success of the undertaking is almost assured. The combined membership of the two Methodist churches would make a strong organization. The members of both churches are working hard to secure a union.—Paintsville Herald.

SWISS BALLOON WINS.

BERLIN, Nov. 3.—The Aero Club of Berlin Saturday awarded officially the prizes in the international race from this city October 11. The Swiss balloon Helvetia is given first prize, the English Banshee second, and the Belgian, Belgica, third prize. Up to the time of this announcement the Banshee had been regarded as the winner of the race.

PRIZES FOR AEROPLANES.

PARIS, Nov. 3.—The National Aerial League has offered a prize of \$2,000 to the first aeroplane that travels from Chalons to Paris. A scientific paper called Nature has offered another prize of an equal amount to the first aeroplane that travels 100 kilometers (sixty-two miles) in a straight line.

Just a Plain Commoner.

Royal names for hotels are sometimes the cause of peculiar misunderstandings. An aged farmer from the home county decided to make a visit to Toronto. It was the first time he had been at a city station and when a hotel crier hurried to him with the interrogation: "King Edward?" the newcomer simply smiled as he answered: "No sir—Thomas Cox of Eramosa."

People's State Bank

CAPITAL, \$100,000

This bank began business less than three years ago, just in the beginning of the financial depression. Notwithstanding the hard times there has been a steady growth from the start, in the number of our depositors, and in the volume of our business. We enroll new names every week. We want yours. You are cordially invited to open an account with us. Personal attention to all business.

J. M. HODGKIN, Cashier.

J. L. BROWN, President.

L. B. COCKRELL, Vice President.

THE WINCHESTER NEWS.

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New Phone No. 91.

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1908.

CIRCULATION STATEMENT.

State of Kentucky
County of Clark.

Clark B. Tanner being duly sworn deposes and says, that he is circulation manager of The Winchester News; that as such circulation manager he has charge of the number of papers that is run off each day; that the press run for this, the 2nd day of November, 1908, is 1,200 copies.

CLARK B. TANNER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 2nd day of November, 1908.

J. W. POYNTER.
Notary Public.

A LARGE VOTE.

The bright, clear day promises a large vote throughout the State. Both sides claim that a good day will add to their vote. It remains to be seen what the effect will be.

Pleasant weather makes for a quiet election. Everybody feels good naturally. The destiny of the nation is not so seriously threatened as if we were cold and wet. Our opponent is not such a bad fellow, after all. True, he has no sense in politics and is voting for and supporting policies which will ruin the country. But after all, he is a good citizen and a good neighbor, and he is voting the way he does through ignorance and not through maliciousness nor out of an evil heart.

The election is proceeding quietly in Winchester. A large vote is being polled. At twelve o'clock, more than 1,500 votes had been cast out of a total registration of 1811.

FOOTBALL.

There was a very small attendance at the football game, Monday. Kentucky Wesleyan and Georgetown played one of the best games so far this season. The local team put up a good fight, but lack of practice ended in the visitors winning by a narrow margin.

Our people got very much worked up several weeks ago because the Board of Education had made a rule that the football eleven should not play away from home. If they are really interested in the sport and want the boys to play good ball they should show it by attending the game in some numbers.

KENTUCKY'S HISTORY.

A monument to George Rogers Clark and his soldiers will be unveiled at Fort Massac, Ill., on Thursday. Hundreds of the Daughters of the American Revolution of Kentucky, Illinois and Virginia will attend the ceremony. Gen. Clark's name is a famous one in early Kentucky history. He is one of the heroic characters of a heroic age. Churchill in his novel, "The Crossing" has drawn a very human and lovable character of this great soldier and has painted in vivid colors the self-sacrifice and daring of him and his devoted soldiers.

The States of Illinois and Indiana are dotted with monuments to their great dead. They are perpetual reminders to the living of the lives of self-sacrifice of our forefathers.

Kentucky has been neglectful of her past. The State has been at all times niggardly in this respect. There

is no single commonwealth in the great union of States that has more to be proud of. It has remained for our women to attempt to keep green in our memory the great past. The D. A. R. has undertaken the work neglected by the State itself. In the Blue Grass they have perpetuated the heroism of the women of the Bryan Station seige and have erected a slab to the greatest pioneer of them all—Daniel Boone and his companions.

The thrilling tales of the early pioneers are not known today as they were twenty or thirty years ago. The adventures, the hair-breath escapes of Boone, of Simon Kenton, the infamy of Simon Girty were household words to the boys of a generation ago. Instead of "Diamond Dick, the highwayman" or "Keen-eye, the great detective," the boy's blood ran faster when he read of early Kentucky and of "the dark and bloody ground." He was proud that he was an American, that his ancestors had done such mighty deeds.

The old world makes much of its past. In Great Britain and on the continent, they value the past. We in America have been too busy making money and developing our resources to think of such things. But it is high time now that we encourage a study of our past history, that we build up among the young a reverence for that past, a desire to emulate the heroic men and women that figured in it.

EAST END NEWS

M. I. P. Browning came up from Cincinnati Sunday.

Mr. Oscar S. Johnson is building a cottage on Vine street.

Mr. and Mrs. Mildred F. Pace spent Sunday with Mr. Robert Quisenberry near Pilot View.

Mr. W. P. Daughterty has moved from corner of Vine and Washington street to Lexington, Ky.

Mr. John Barris who has been very low with typhoid fever was very much better Monday.

Mr. Will Pace shipped from the Farmers' and Shippers' Stock Yards to Cincinnati, O., Monday one carload cattle.

Mr. Frank R. Gordon, of the American Tobacco Co., came up from Horse Cave, Ky., Monday, and is at Mr. W. A. Attersall's on Calloway street.

Mr. W. Tate Fox has moved from East Broadway to his new residence on the Boonesboro pike near the city limits.

Miss Mary Demaree of Lexington, Ky., who has been visiting Mrs. Jasper M. Walden on Jefferson street the past week has returned home.

Mr. Speed F. Owen, U. S. Storekeeper, who has been located at Geo. Baker's distillery near Frankfort, came up Monday and is the guest of mother on Linden avenue.

Messrs. Jones and Black shipped from the Farmers' and Shippers' Stock Yards to Cincinnati, Saturday, two carloads of sheep.

Mrs. Lida Holladay has moved in from the country to the residence recently purchased on East Hickman street.

Rev. Sam J. Bradley, pastor of the Methodist Church at Petersburg, Boone county, Ky., is visiting Mr. R. E. Pace on Winn avenue.

Rev. Robt. N. Bush and wife of Clay City, came down Monday and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Parrish on Georgia street.

Messrs. Lyman and Hodgkin shipped Tuesday to Cincinnati two carloads of cattle.

Mrs. Sallie Wages, of Richmond, Ky., was the guest of Mrs. Jeptha Hagard, south of town Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Owen, of Tulip, returned home Monday after a month's visit to their daughter near Bloomington, Ill.

Mrs. J. J. Haggard went to Richmond Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. Sue Douglas.

COLORED COLUMN

An enthusiastic meeting of the colored Republican Club was held at the Hippodrome Rink Monday night. Some lively speeches were made.

Among those who delivered addresses was I. A. Allen of Muncie, Ind., who was passing through here on his way home to vote. He stated that he had been in 11 States in the last 19 weeks and had worked in 7 States in the last 16 weeks. He said that he believed Taft would be elected but not by as large a majority as most Republicans thought.

There was much comment on the floating vote of this city and some advice given by different colored speakers among them being Dr. Holmes, Mr. Bruner, Mr. Colerane and others.

PROHIBITION CANDIDATE

Urged to Withdraw in Favor of Governor Charles E. Hughes.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 3.—Rev. A. S. Gregg, corresponding secretary of the International Reform bureau, sent the following telegram to Dr. George E. Stockwell, Prohibition nominee for governor of New York:

"If you will throw your strength by newspaper announcement in favor of Charles E. Hughes for governor of New York the International Reform bureau will, if necessary, stand the expense of petition to replace Prohibition party on official ballot next year."

The International Reform bureau has been active in the support of Governor Hughes in his fight against racetrack gambling.

Admits Killing Half-Brother.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 3.—John Kuka, a teamster, has made a dramatic confession of how he killed his half-brother, Anthony Schultz, a week ago, and then hauled the body in his dump wagon across the city to the spot in the western outskirts where it was found. He said that Schultz and his wife were quarreling, and when he interfered Schultz attacked him. "Then I let him have it with the hatchet," said Kuka. "His wife and I loved each other and we wanted him out of the way. Mrs. Schultz helped me put the body in the dump wagon, and I drove it away. I feel better now. I have been haunted by Schultz's face ever since I killed him."

Theatrical Manager Injured.

Brownstown, Ind., Nov. 3.—An automobile party from Detroit, Mich., met with an accident here in which B. C. Whitney, proprietor of several theatrical houses in Detroit and other cities, had his skull fractured in two places, and is at the Falk hotel here in a critical condition. Halloween marauders had thrown a telephone pole across the road, and in driving around it the machine ran into a guy wire, one end of which was fastened to a pole. The jar pulled the pole from the ground into the air, one end striking Mr. Whitney. Others of the party escaped injury.

Reid Case Is Assigned.

Washington, Nov. 3.—The supreme court of the United States has fixed Dec. 7 as the date for hearing argument in the case of the former negro soldier, Oscar Reid, who was dismissed from the service without honor on account of his alleged participation in the Brownsville affair. The suit was instituted by Reid in the United States circuit court for southern New York for pay during the time of his enlistment. The verdict of that court was against him, and after appealing to the supreme court he asked for an early hearing, and that motion was granted.

Girl Fatally Burned.

Columbus, O., Nov. 3.—Helpless to combat the kerosene flames that enveloped her girlish body and burned every shred of clothing from her, Margaret Grim, 16, daughter of Calvin Grim, day laborer residing south of Valley Crossing, was fatally burned. She was the victim of an overturned lamp. The girl died later at a hospital here.

Mysterious Murder.

Chicago, Nov. 3.—A mysterious murder was discovered by the police when the body of Barbara Yonaship, with a bullet wound in the abdomen, was found. She had been slain in bed. Search was begun by the police for a former boarder at the woman's home. She was 32 years of age.

Bank Dividend Ordered.

Youngstown, O., Nov. 3.—The comptroller of the currency has authorized Receiver Tillinghast of the First National Bank of Niles to pay depositors a dividend of 40 per cent. The bank closed its doors about two months ago.

THE MARKETS.

East Buffalo — Cattle: Export cattle, \$5 75@6 25; shipping steers, \$5 25@5 75; butcher cattle, \$4 25@5 00; heifers, \$3 50@5 00; cows, \$2 50@4 25; bulls, \$2 75@3 25; milkers and springers, \$3 00@4 00. Calves—Best, \$5 00@5 75. Sheep and Lambs — Mixed sheep, \$3 75@4 00; wethers, \$4 00@4 25; ewes, \$3 75@4 00; lambs, \$4 00@5 00; yearlings, \$4 00@4 50. Hogs—Heavies and mediums, \$5 75@6 80; Yorkers, \$5 25@5 75; pigs, \$4 75@5 00; roughs, \$5 00@5 15; stags, \$4 00@4 25. Chicago — Cattle: Steers, \$4 40@7 00; cows, \$3 00@5 00; heifers, \$2 50@4 25; bulls, \$2 50@4 50; stockers and feeders, \$2 50@4 65. Calves—\$3 00@5 00. Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, \$4 25@4 50; lambs, \$4 75@5 25; yearlings, \$4 25@4 75. Hogs—Choice heavy shipping, \$5 05@5 15; butchers', \$5 00@5 15; light mixed, \$5 25@5 30; pigs, \$5 50@4 85. Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.01@1.01½; Corn—No. 2 yellow, 65¢@72¢; Oats—No. 2, 45¢@47¢. Pittsburgh, Pa.—Cattle: Choice, \$5 80@6 00; prime, \$5 60@5 75; tidy butchers, \$4 60@5 10; heifers, \$2 50@5 00; cows, \$2 50@5 10; stags, \$2 00@4 25; fresh cows, \$3 00@5 00. Calves—Veal, \$8 00@8 25. Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$4 00@4 15; good mixed, \$3 60@3 90; lambs, \$4 00@5 30. Hogs—Heavy hogs, \$5 90@6 00; mediums, \$5 50@5 85; heavy Yorkers, \$5 70@5 80; light Yorkers, \$5 00@5 25; pigs, \$4 50@4 75. Cleveland, O.—Cattle: Prime dry-fed cattle, \$5 25@5 75; fat steers, \$5 25@5 50; heifers, \$5 00@4 25; cows, \$4 75@5 75; bulls, \$2 25@3 50; milkers and springers, \$2 50@5 00. Calves—\$8 25 down. Sheep and Lambs—Mixed sheep, \$3 50@3 75; wethers, \$4 00@4 25; ewes, \$3 50@3 75; lambs, \$4 25@4 65. Hogs—Mediums and heavies, \$5 90; mixed, \$5 45@5 75; Yorkers, \$5 50; pigs, \$5 25@5 45; roughs, \$5 25; stags, \$4 25@4 50. Cincinnati, O.—Wheat: No. 2 red, \$1.02½@1.03; Corn—No. 2, 75¢@79¢. Oats—No. 2, 45¢@46¢. Rye—No. 1, 75¢@78¢. Lard—\$3 30@3 40. Bulk Meats—\$10 50. Bacon—\$11 25. Hogs—\$3 25@3 50. Cattle—\$2 00@5 25. Sheep—\$3 25@3 75. Lambs—\$3 75@5 50. Toledo, O.—Wheat, \$1.02½; corn, 71¢; oats, 49¢@50¢; rye, 78¢; cloverseed, \$5 97½.

Tailors Who Hedge



YOU are *not* hard to fit. You have been told that you are, but the real trouble lay in the fact that your tailor did not know how to fit you. He was hedging, so that if your clothes did fit you, he could properly impress you with his skill; and if they did not, he could have a soft place to fall on.

We do not deny that there are scores of capable and trustworthy tailors in America who turn out satisfactory clothes. But the chances are that you have not found one of them. If you have we congratulate you and pass on. If you have not we say this to you:

You can be properly fitted in Stein-Bloch ready-to-wear clothes. They will give you style and personality. When you try them on you see yourself the best expression of the season's fashion as manifested in the acknowledged centers of style at home and abroad. The expense you are put to is surprisingly small when reckoned in the light of what you receive.

Allan & Murphy.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

Mrs. Annie Thompson Moore.

The remains of Mrs. Annie Thompson Moore, who died in St. Louis, Mo., Monday arrived in this city over the C. & O. noon train Tuesday and was buried in the Winchester Cemetery.

Mrs. Moore was 68 years of age, and was the widow of W. B. Moore. About ten days ago, she received a stroke of paralysis which resulted in her death. Before her marriage she was a Miss Thompson, sister of Col. H. P. Thompson, of this county. Besides Col. Thompson she is survived by two sons, J. L. and Harrison who reside in St. Louis and three daughters, Mrs. Mary Washburn, of Louisville, Mrs. Lizzie Hudley, of St. Louis, Mo., and Mrs. Joisy Buchanan, of Kansas City, Mo., and also a number of close relatives in this county, being related to the Quisenberry families.

The services were held at the cemetery by Elder J. W. Harding and Rev. J. M. Rask.

The remains of her husband, who died about ten years ago and was buried in St. Louis were also brought here and buried in this cemetery.

Following are the pall bearers:

Honorary: Columbus Thompson, George B. Nelson, Dr. Geo. O. Graves, J. D. Simpson, Leeland Hathaway, A. F. Duckworth.

Active: Charles B. Stewart, E. S. Jouett, J. T. Quisenberry, Wm. M. Harding, T. G. Barrow, H. L. Quisenberry.

Partnership Dissolves.

McCord, Tracy & McCormick, who have been for some time running a farming implement house on North Main street have decided to dissolve partnership and discontinue the business. Mr. McCormick will leave for the West, the first of the year to engage in farming. Messrs. McCord and Tracy have not decided what business they will enter.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH BURNS.

Fire Destroys House of Worship Near Maysville During Services.

MAYSVILLE, Ky., Nov. 3.—The Minerva Christian Church, about ten miles west of here, in this county, burned Sunday during services, the congregation getting out without anyone being injured. A defective flue was the cause. Loss, about \$2,000; insurance, \$1,000. A fine library and pipe organ were burned.

ALMOST LOST LIFE.

PADUCAH, Ky., Nov. 3.—While fighting a forest fire in Graves county, D. W. Bradley, a well-known resident of Mayfield, almost lost his life. He became hemmed in by the raging flames, which set fire to his clothing, and he was painfully burned. The assistance of farmers fighting the fire saved his life. The fire originated on Mr. Bradley's farm.

Letters and cleaning of monuments done at cemetery. Terms reasonable.

Election Returns!

at the

OPERA HOUSE

on

TUESDAY NIGHT

from 8 o'clock until the Result is Known

The management will give full Election Returns.

There will be a direct wire on the stage with an expert operator in charge.

Admission 25 Cts.

GALLERY 10 Cts.

SOCIETY

Mrs. J. W. Ishmael entertains the Club Wednesday afternoon.

Pleasant Dinner.

The home of Mrs. Salendar was resplendent Monday evening with many trailing vines, palms and ferns, in honor of the eight course dinner given for her daughter, Miss Cordelia Salendar and her bridal party. Mrs. Salendar, gowned in black net, over silk, with jet trimmings, assisted by Mrs. Will Clark, of Somerset, white chiffon with lace trimmings and Mrs. Sam Guynn, gowned in pink crepe de chine, received the guests in the drawing room. They were then shown into the dining room, where the color scheme of green and white was carried out. The table was elegantly decorated with chrysanthemums and after giving toasts to the happy couple, they responded in a way to show their appreciation of the many good wishes.

A Box Supper.

The Box supper given by Miss Rosa Jones, teacher of the Conkwright school, realized \$10.45, which will be used to pay for ceiling the school house. This is quite an original idea and all such entertainments should be encouraged.

Reagan-Nichols.

Dan Cupid has been at work again by uniting two loving hearts. Mr. Cornelius Reagan, of St. Albans, Vt., and Miss Bertha Nichols were quietly married at the attractive home of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Beatty, on French avenue Monday evening, at eight o'clock. Only the immediate family and a few friends were present.

Mr. Reagan, Miss Nichols and Mrs. Lucy Moore, aunt of the bride, arrived in Winchester at 3:12 over the L. & E. from Lexington and were met by Mr. and Mrs. Beatty, and taken to their home, where at six o'clock a beautiful course dinner was given them, the table and house being beautifully decorated with chrysanthemums, ferns and palms. Later in the evening, the guests were joined by the Rev. W. M. Cumming, who performed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Reagan departed, amid a shower of rice and old shoes; and were driven to the C. & O. station, going for an extended trip to New York and other Eastern points. As they return home they will stop in Washington for a visit.

The bride, who is an unusually attractive and charming woman, was gowned in a stylish tailored suit of Cantaua shade of broadcloth, with hat to match.

Upon their return, the happy couple will reside with the father of the bride, Mr. Louis Nichols, at the family home near Payne's Depot, Fayette county. Mr. Reagan is the owner of a string of trotters, and is a prominent business man of St. Albans. This wedding came as a surprise to the many friends of the popular couple, who join in wishing them much happiness.

Lucas-Salendar.

The Catholic Church was beautifully decorated with ferns, palms and many beautiful plants in honor of the marriage of Mr. Henry Wilmott Lucas, of Middletown, Ohio, and Miss Cordelia Salendar, of this city.

The ushers passed up either aisle and stood by the chancel rail, Mr. Robert Shea, on one side and Mr. John Nunan on the other while Mr. Jack Peters and Mr. Will Cone, followed in the same manner. Follow-

ing these Miss Salendar, gowned in an exquisite suit, with a large black picture hat, looked very beautiful, on the arm of her only maid, Miss Katherine Glancey, who wore an elegant green suit, with hat and gloves to match, came up one aisle, while the groom, Mr. Lucas with his best-man, Mr. William Miles, of Middletown, O., came up the other. The bride met the groom at the altar, where Father W. B. Ryan, joined them in the holy bands of matrimony in a most simple and impressive way.

The wedding was a very quiet one and elegant in its simplicity.

We join a host of friends in congratulations and best wishes to this happy couple.

Entertains Club.

The Young People's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church met with Miss Cora Baldwin, on Maple street, Monday afternoon. The band is under charge of Mrs. Sam Willis and for their number, which is seventeen, they are doing a great work. This society alone is supporting two missionaries, one in Japan and one in China.

PERSONALS.

The little child of Mr. Weston Martin, of Locknane, is quite ill of meningitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom. Gordon, Misses Henrietta and Aliva Clay Gardner have returned from a delightful visit to relatives in Winchester, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fennell will spend this winter in the South.

Mr. Will Winn spent Sunday in Paris.

Misses Fanny and Marie Hampton were visiting in Lexington last week.

Miss Cordelia Page was in Lexington, Friday, to see her mother, who has had an operation on her eyes.

The friends of Mrs. Walter Rice are glad to know she is able to be out again, after a protracted illness.

Mr. Frank Jackson and Mr. Thomas Barnes left Tuesday morning for the West and Southwest for a few weeks' tour.

Prof. Lewis and Dr. Worthington were in Lexington, Saturday, to see the ball game between Sewanee and State.

Miss Emma Lee Taylor is assisting Miss Nannie Bowden in teaching until Miss Willa Bowden is well again.

Mr. Philip Van Lavingham, of West Virginia, was a guest in town Sunday.

Miss Calloway Squires is visiting Mrs. George O. Graves.

Miss Etta Linville, of Hedges, is visiting friends and relatives in town.

Mr. Will Bryan, of Paris, was a visitor in town Sunday.

Miss Calloway Squires leaves for Boston, Mass., on Thursday for an extended visit to Miss Amy Radcliffe from there, she goes for a visit to Miss Thompson, from there she expects to go to New York for a visit. She expects to be home in time for the Christmas holidays.

Mr. Phil Colter, of Louisville, was in town Monday.

Dr. Allison Cockrell, of the Good Samaritan Hospital, of Lexington, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Laban Cockrell Monday. Dr. Cockrell is one of Winchester's finest young men and in his medical career has won great honors.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hampton have returned to their home in Owingsville after spending from Saturday until Monday with Mrs. J. E. Gaitskill.

Misses Pauline Peeples and Sarah Dudley Tracy, go to Knoxville, Tenn., Wednesday for a few days' visit.

Mrs. John Hardwick, of Stanton, is the guest of Mrs. Talitha Grigsby.

Mrs. Ollie Hadden has returned from a visit to Mt. Sterling.

Mrs. Jno. Wood on Fairfax street is very ill.

HARD FOUGHT AND EXCITING FOOTBALL GAME ON LOCAL FIELD

Score Stood at End of Second Half Georgetown, 12, Kentucky Wesleyan 11—Small Crowd in Attendance.

Before a handful of people, Kentucky Wesleyan and Georgetown Colleges played Monday afternoon, one of the best games of football ever seen on a local field. The game was hard fought from beginning to end. The score does not show the relative strength of the teams. Wesleyan outplayed the heavier rivals from beginning to end. At times sensational work was done. Atkin made a forty yard run that was spectacular. Boles on tackles around was always good for five yards and Cockrell came around more like a shot out of a gun than a human being.

One Troublesome Play.

Georgetown had just one play that was troublesome. That was an on side Quarterback kick. She sent four men around the end and two always got through to get the ball. This play was successful time after time, the local ends and laves being unable to block these men off. This was practically the only way in which Georgetown could gain first down. Wesleyan showed up stronger in the line and in the local field than the opponents. The forward passing of the local men was almost always successful. There should have been more of it. Wesleyan suffered a severe loss when Williams was unable to continue in the game at quarter. He received a severe blow on the head that temporarily disabled him. Taylor came in from behind to quarter and played a good game but lacks the versatility that Williams shows in getting off his plays.

Lack of Practise.

The local men showed the lack of practise. Three days in over two weeks owing to the unsettled state of Athletics constitutes all the work they have had and this is not conducive to the best football. This lack of practise was noticeable in the handling of punts. These were fumbled several times, the other team covering the ball.

However, the Wesleyan men deserve great praise. Struggling on through a number of disappointments they played the kind of football that wins games. As a rule they tackled low and hard, seldom losing their man.

The line was like a stone wall, Georgetown making first down but a very few times in the two long halves. Every man played good football and so makes it hard to pick stars. Hunt and Boles tackled in fine shape. The neck embrace method of tackling was left almost entirely to Georgetown.

Prof. Wilson, of Kentucky State University, who refereed the game said that Kentucky Wesleyan's formations and general play was as good as anything that he had seen on State's field.

Many Touchdowns.

A summary shows that Wesleyan made first down twenty-four times to ten times for Georgetown and eight of these were from the quarterback kick.

Georgetown was forced to kick almost everytime they got possession of the ball and the victory is due to the ability of their ends to get under these punts.

The play was almost entirely in the territory of the visitors. No less than five touchdowns were credited against them.

One feature that did more to help the boys play good ball than any other was the splendid support given by the ladies. They came right down on the line and yelled until they could yell no more. A feature that is enough to discourage any team was the miserable attendance. Less than 100 people passed through the gates and that to see an intercollegiate game. State University drew a crowd of over 2,000 at seventy-five cents per head to see a game not as good as the one yesterday. Where is the support and enthusiasm of the people when they almost to a man leave the boys to play to empty side lines.

The game in detail was as follows:

First Half.

Capt. Howard, of Georgetown, won the toss and chose to defend the up-hill goal. Wesleyan kicked off to the ten yard line. The ball was brought back ten yards before downed. Georgetown could not gain on two attempts and punted to Taylor. Crapster went through the line for four yards and Taylor made twelve yards on a forward pass. Boles came around for four yards and Williams added five to it from quarterback run. Morris made first down through the line. Godbey fumbled. Morris made eight yards. Taylor tried for a goal from placement, but failed.

Georgetown kicked off from her twenty-five yard line. Godbey hit the line for two yards and Aitkin negotiated the end for twelve more. Norris covered two yards and Boles left his card six yards further on. Norris made first down again. Williams made fifteen yards. Norris added three and Godbey tucked the oval under his arm and stopped after crossing the remaining distance to the goal post. Norris failed to kick the goal. Score Wesleyan 5. Georgetown 0.

Wesleyan received the kick off on her two yard line and came back twelve before hesitating. Taylor kicked and Hunt sat on the gentleman who received the ball before he could get started.

Georgetown failed again to gain and punted. Godbey recovered Taylor's tumble on Wesleyan's fifteen yard line. Norris fumbled the next play and Georgetown got the ball. Georgetown lost fifteen yards on an incomplete forward pass and kicked out of bounds on Wesleyan's five yard line. Aitkin took the ball and sailed gracefully along for thirty yards and then a forward pass was made to Georgetown. The visitors didn't like our line so made a short quarterback kick. Mr. Collins gathered this in and rolled over the ground for a touchdown. Brozell kicked goal. Score, Wesleyan 5. Georgetown 6.

Wesleyan tried a short kick to the side but a Georgetown man got the ball. Boles got him. This attempts through Wesleyan's line failed to net ten yards and Wesleyan took the ball. On the next lineup Williams was hurt and fumbled the ball to the opponents. Stone was substituted at ends, Taylor being shifted to quarterback.

Georgetown got eight yards on two attempts and fumbled on the third but recovered the ball after it had added five yards to their gain. Three trials again failed to net the necessary distance and Wesleyan got the ball on her own thirty-three yard line. Taylor negotiated four yards and then kicked to fifty yard line.

Georgetown failed to gain through the line but added twelve yards by another quarterback kick.

Wesleyan then spilled two plays including a trick double pass and when Georgetown kicked took the ball out of bounds on her thirty yard line. Crapster was good for four yards and when Taylor tried to infringe on the copyright of Georgetown's favorite kick, they took the ball on the forty yard line. Again they hammered Wesleyan's line and end but found nothing doing. They kicked and although Stone got the ball the referee overlooked him in the pile and gave it to Georgetown on Wesleyan's eighteen yard line. Wesleyan was very much at home on the next two attempts to walk over her, so Georgetown obligingly made a forward pass to Aitkin. Wesleyan punted and Georgetown's man made a pretty return of thirty yards. On the next play they fumbled and Stone got the ball. Norris waded through center for four yards and the place looked good to Boles, so he went through for four more. Georgetown was penalized five yards for off side play. Crapster, Boles and Cockrell added eleven yards. Taylor, Cockrell and Norris added twelve more. The Wesleyan men were on the twenty-five yard line and going merrily through for five yards or more at each call when time was called.

Score at end of half: Wesleyan 5. Georgetown 6.

Second Half.

When play was again resumed Georgetown kicked out of bounds on Wesleyan's fifteen yard line. Boles and Cockrell made six yards, but Taylor failed to gain the needed four and it was Georgetown's ball. Georgetown didn't want it so after three vain attempts to gain returned it with thanks.

An exchange of points gave Wesleyan the ball on the forty-five yard line. Stone made three around end and then Wesleyan lost fifteen on an unsuccessful forward pass. Taylor kicked and Georgetown followed suit. Taylor fumbled for Georgetown on the forty-five yard mark. Georgetown kicked out of bound Wesleyan's ball center of field. Cockrell and Boles made two yards on tackles around Crapster and Norris added twelve on line bucks. Godbey and Norris added five more and Taylor missed a try at goal from placement.

Georgetown kicked from twenty-five yard mark to Godbey who returned twenty yards to Georgetown thirty yard line before stopping Ait-

kin lost three yards on an end run, but Boles and Cockrell made first down on their favorite tackle plays. After two unsuccessful attempts on Georgetown's line Taylor again tried a goal from placement and again failed.

Georgetown kicked to Taylor on the fifty yard mark. Norris made one yard through the line. Cockrell added five and for the first time Boles failed to gain his distance. Georgetown kicked to Godbey.

Stone made nine yards on a pretty forward pass and Boles made it first down. Cockrell and Crapster added five yards in the next two attempts and Norris added three more. Georgetown's ball. Again there were no holes in our line and again they made a successful quarterback kick. When the smoke cleared away it was Georgetown's ball in the center of the field. They couldn't gain so Wesleyan received their forward pass and punted the ball down the field. Another quarterback kick gave Georgetown the ball again in the center. Wesleyan's line stood firm and on the third down Cockrell and Crapster broke through and blocked a punt, and got the oval on their forty yard mark. Crapster made two yards. Cockrell added ten big ones. Norris saw an opening for an energetic young man and pushed through on twenty yards landing the ball on Georgetown's six yard line. Boles covered half the distance and Cockrell finished it.

Norris kicked goal. Score, Wesleyan 11. Georgetown 6.

After the next kick off the ball went back and forth until Georgetown scored a fumbled punt and a quarterback kick. Brozell again kicked goal.

Score, Wesleyan 11. Georgetown 12.

Wesleyan was again sailing home for an additional score and was on Georgetown's thirty-five yard line and coming irresistibly along when time was called.

IS IT GOING TO RAIN?

We think so, and have just gotten in the finest and best stock of UMBRELLAS that we have ever had.

Come and Get Yours Before It Rains.

C. H. BOWEN, Jeweler and Optician.

CRYSANTHEMUMS.

I have a fine cut of Crysanthemums this week. Pink, Yellow and White, from one to three dollars per dozen, same as you would have to pay from three to five dollars per dozen for at other places. I will ask you to call and see them whether you buy or not.

I also have Carnations and Roses at prices to suit.

SHEARER, The Florist.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN.

ADVERTISING RATES.

One-half cent per word, per insertion, 5 cents, per calendar month. Nothing counted less than 20 words. No item charged on books for less than 25 cents.

FOR SALE.—Barber shop, five chair outfit, modern in every respect, latest and most up-to-date shop that has ever been in this city. Good paying business, best locality. Must sell at once. Apply G. Z. Dyer, 72 S. Main street, Winchester.

WANTED.—Good second-hand man's saddle. Apply this office. 10-23-2t.

FOR SALE.—Duroe Jersey and Tamworth males extra nice ones. Two sows and pigs. Narragansett turkeys. Rhode Island Red and Barred Plymouth Rock chickens. Indian runner ducks. Scotch Collie dogs, for sale by JNO. M. WHEELER. 11-3-3t.

WANTED SEWING.—I am prepared to do all kinds of sewing. Ladies shirt waists and childrens dress-making a specialty. Call at 234 S. Highland street, MRS. J. C. LARY. 10-19-1mo.

WANTED.—Second-hand old-fashioned brass kettle. Cheap. Address X. News office. 10-12-6t.

WANTED.—Tally and dinner cards to paint. For particulars call No. 208 Home phone, or 115 College street. 10-29-1mo.

LOST.—At noon Saturday bunch of keys between Eagle Casting Company and L. & E. depot. Return to this office. 10-31-3t.

FOR SALE.—Saturday, November 7, at 1 o'clock, bed room suite, folding bed, iron bedstead, children's bed, organ, couch, dining table, six chairs, three rockers, sideboard four stand tables, kitchen cabinet, table, range and heater. Mrs. Mattie Oliver, 108 First avenue, Winchester, Ky. 11-3-3t.

Line-up and Summary.

Wesleyan	Georgetown
Atkin	R. E. Moreland, Dale
Cockrell	R. T. Caswell
J. Hunt	R. G. Shirley
T. Hunt	C. Tudor
Caudle, Cropper L. C.	Perry
Boles	L. T. Collins
Taylor, Stone L. E.	Kinney
Williams, Taylor 2.	Robinson
Crapster	R. H. B. Howard
Godbey (Capt.) L. H. B.	Rossell
Norris	F. B. Creekmore

Referee—Prof. Wilson, State University.

Umpire—Jeff Stewart, Winchester.

Timekeepers—Trabue, Georgetown. Ogden, Wesleyan.

Touchdowns—Godbey, Cockrell, Collins, Howard. Goals from touchdowns—Norris 1, Brozell 2.

Time of Halves, 30 minutes.

GOING HOME TO VOTE.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.—Such an exodus from the national capital of voters entitled to the right of franchise in various States has not been known in any political campaign since that of 1896 as has been taking place in the last four or five days. A careful canvass of the several executive departments showed, up to noon Saturday, that approximately 3,700 voters had already gone to their homes and many hundreds more left Washington today. It is estimated that 1,500 more will leave for nearby States today, as hundreds of bureau and division chiefs and clerks reside in Virginia, Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New York. President Roosevelt, Secretary Loeb and several White House attaches who hold voting residences at Oyster Bay or other places in New York left Washington last night. All members of the Cabinet are now in their respective States except Secretaries Wright and McTeal. The former failed to register in Tennessee and the latter is confined to his residence by his serious illness.

THE NEWS by carrier 45c a month.

Cut Glass at Cut Prices

I purchased a selection at a bankrupt sale while in New York

Mrs. Ella W. Haggard

The Younger Set

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS.
Author of "The Fighting Chance," Etc.

Copyright, 1907, by Robert W. Chambers

There came a blinding flash, a stunning, clear cut report—but what the others took to be a vast column of black smoke was really a pillar of dust—all that was left of the rock. And this slowly floated, settling like mist over the waves, leaving nothing where the rock had been.

"I think," said Edgerton Lawn, wiping the starting perspiration from his forehead, "that you have made good, Captain Selwyn. Dense or bulk, your chassis and impact primer seem to do the business, and I think I may say that the Lawn Nitro Powder company is ready to do business too. Can you come to town tomorrow? It's merely a matter of figures and signatures now, if you say so. It is entirely up to you."

But Selwyn only laughed. He looked at Austin.

"I suppose," said Edgerton Lawn good naturedly, "that you intend to make us sit up and beg, or do you mean to absorb us?"

But Selwyn said: "I want more time on this thing. I want to know what it does to the interior of loaded shells and in fixed ammunition when it is stored for a year. I want to know whether it is necessary to use a solvent after firing it in big guns. As a bursting charge I'm practically satisfied with it, but time is required to know how it acts on steel in storage or on the bores of guns when exploded as a propelling charge. Meanwhile," turning to Lawn, "I'm tremendously obliged to you for coming—and for your offer. You see how it is, don't you? I couldn't risk taking money for a thing which might at the end prove dear at any price."

"I cheerfully accept that risk," insisted young Lawn. "I am quite ready to do all the worrying, Captain Selwyn."

But Selwyn merely shook his head, repeating, "You see how it is, don't you?"

The matter of business arrangements apparently ended then and there. Lawn's company sent several men to Selwyn and wrote him a great many letters—unlike the government, which had not replied to his briefly tentative suggestion that chassis be conditionally examined, tested and considered.

So the matter remained in abeyance, and Selwyn employed two extra men and continued storage tests and experimented with rifled and smoothbore tubes, watchfully uncertain yet as to the necessity of inventing a solvent to neutralize possible corrosion after a propelling charge had been exploded.

Everybody in the vicinity had heard about his experiments. Everybody pretended interest, but few were sincere, and of the sincere few were unselfishly interested—his sister, Eileen, Drina and Lansing and maybe one or two others.

However, the younger set, now predominant from Wyossett to Wonder head, made up parties to visit Selwyn's cottage, which had become known as the Chrysalis, and Selwyn good naturedly exploded a pinch or two of the stuff for their amusement and never betrayed the slightest annoyance or boredom. In fact, he behaved so amiably during gratuitous interruptions that he won the hearts of the younger set, who presently came to the unanimous conclusion that there was romance in the air. And they sniffed it with delicate noses uptilted and liked the aroma.

One man, often the least suitable, is usually the unanimous choice of the younger sort where, in the disconcerting summer time, the youthful congregate in gurgling segregation.

Their choice they expressed frankly and innocently. They admitted cheerfully that Selwyn was their idol. But that gentleman remained totally unconscious that he had been set up by them upon the shores of the summer sea.

On the sunlit sands dozens of young people were hurling tennis balls at each other. Above the beach, under the long pavilions, sat mothers and chaperons. Motors, beach carts and victorias were still arriving to discharge gayly dressed fashionables, for the hour was early, and up and down the inclined wooden walk leading from the bathing pavilion to the sands a constant procession of bathers passed with nod and gesture of laughing salutation, some already retiring to the showers after a brief ocean plunge, the majority running down to the shore, eager for the first frosty and aromatic embrace of the surf rolling in under a cloudless sky of blue.

As Eileen Erroll emerged from the surf and came wading shoreward through the seething shallows she caught sight of Selwyn sauntering across the sands toward the water and halted, knee deep, smilingly expectant, certain that he had seen her.

Gladys Orchil, passing her, saw Selwyn at the same moment, and her clear ringing salute, and slender arm aloft arrested his attention, and the next moment they were off together, swimming toward the sponson canoe which Gerald had just launched with the assistance of Sandon Craig and Scott Innis.

For a moment Eileen stood there motionless. Knee high the flat ebb balled and hissed, dragging at her stockinged feet as though to draw her

seaward with the others. Yesterday she would have gone without a thought to join the others, but yesterday is yesterday. It seemed to her as she stood there that something disquieting



Something disquieting had come into the world.

had suddenly come into the world, something unpleasant, but indefinite, yet sufficient to leave her vaguely apprehensive.

Somebody threw a tennis ball at her. She caught it and hurled it in return, and for a few minutes the white, felt covered balls flew back and forth from scores of graceful, eager hands. A moment or two passed when no balls came her way. She turned and walked to the foot of a dune and seated herself cross legged on the hot sand, her serious, beautiful eyes fixed steadily on a distant white spot—the sponson canoe where Gladys and Selwyn sat, their paddle blades flashing in the sun. How far away they were! Gerald was with them. Curious that Selwyn had not seen her waiting for him, knee deep in the surf—curious that he had seen Gladys instead! True, Gladys had called to him and signaled him, white arm upflung. Gladys was very pretty—with her heavy, dark hair and melting, Spanish eyes and her softly rounded, olive skinned figure. Gladys had called to him, and she had not. That was true, and lately—for the last few days or perhaps more—she herself had been a trifle less impulsive in her greeting of Selwyn—a little less sans facon with him. After all, a man comes when it pleases him. Why should a girl call him—unless she—unless—

Perplexed, her grave eyes were fixed on the sea where now the white canoe pitched nearer, close on now.

When the canoe suddenly capsized, Gladys jumped, but Selwyn went with it, boat and man tumbling into the tumult over and over. As Eileen looked she saw a dark streak leap across his face—saw him stoop and wash it off and stand, looking blindly about, while again the sudden dark line crisscrossed his face from temple to chin and spread wider like a stain.

"Phillip!" she called, springing to her feet and scarcely knowing that she had spoken.

He heard her and came toward her in a halting, dazed way, stopping twice to cleanse his face of the bright blood that streaked it.

"It's nothing," he said. "The infernal thing bit me. Oh, don't use that!" as she drenched her kerchief in cold sea water and held it toward him with both hands.

"Take it, I—I beg of you," she stammered. "Is it serious?"

"Why, no," he said, his senses clearing. "It was only a rap on the head, and this blood is merely a nuisance. Thank you; I will use your kerchief if you insist. It'll stop in a moment anyway."

"Please sit here," she said—"here where I've been sitting."

He did so, muttering: "What a nuisance! It will stop in a second. You needn't remain here with me, you know. Go in. It is simply glorious."

"I've been in. I was drying my hair."

He glanced up, smiling; then, as the wet kerchief against his forehead reddened, he started to rise, but she took it from his fingers, hastened to the water's edge, rinsed it and brought it back cold and wet.

"Please sit perfectly still," she said. "A girl likes to do this sort of thing for a man."

"If I'd known that," he laughed, "I'd have had it happen frequently."

She only shook her head, watching him unsmiling. But the pulse in her had become very quiet again.

"It's no end of fun in that canoe," he observed. "Gladys Orchil and I work it beautifully."

"I saw you did," she nodded.

"Oh! Where were you? Why didn't you come?"

"I don't know. Gladys called you. I was waiting for you—expecting you. Then Gladys called you."

"I didn't see you," he said.

"I didn't call you," she observed serenely, and after a moment she added, "Do you see only those who hail you, Captain Selwyn?"

He laughed. "In this life's cruise a good sailor always answers a friendly hail."

"So do I," she said. "Please hail me after this—because I don't care to take the initiative. If you neglect to do it, don't count on my hailing you any more."

The stain spread on the kerchief. Once more she went to the water's edge, rinsed it and returned with it.

"I think it has almost stopped bleeding," she remarked as he laid the cloth against his forehead. "You frightened me, Captain Selwyn. I am not easily frightened."

"I know it."

"Did you know I was frightened?"

"Of course I did."

"Oh," she said, vexed, "how could you know it? I didn't do anything silly, did I?"

"No; you very sensibly called me Phillip. That's how I knew you were frightened."

A slow, bright color stained face and neck.

"So I was silly, after all," she said, biting at her under lip and trying to meet his humorous gray eyes with unconcern. But her face was burning now, and, aware of it, she turned her gaze resolutely on the sea. Also, to her further annoyance, her heart awoke, beating unwarrantably, absurdly, until the dreadful idea seized her that he could hear it. Disconcerted, she stood up—a straight, youthful figure against the sea. The wind, blowing her disheveled hair across her cheeks and shoulders, fluttered her clinging skirts as she rested both hands on her hips and slowly walked toward the water's edge.

"Shall we swim?" he asked her.

She half turned and looked around and down at him.

"I'm all right. It's stopped bleeding. Shall we?" he inquired, looking at her.

"You've got to wash your hair again anyhow."

She said, feeling suddenly stupid and childish and knowing she was speaking stupidly: "Would you not rather join Gladys again? I thought that—that"

"Thought what?"

"Nothing," she said, furious at herself. "I am going to the showers. Goodby."

"Goodby," he said, troubled. "Unless we walk to the pavilion together—"

"But you are going in again—are you not?"

"Not unless you do."

"What have I to do with it, Captain Selwyn?"

"It's a big ocean and rather lonely without you," he said so seriously that she looked around again and laughed.

"It's full of pretty girls just now. Plunge in, my melancholy friend. The whole ocean is a dream of fair women today."

"If they be not fair to me, what care I how fair they be?" he paraphrased, springing to his feet and keeping step beside her.

"Really, that won't do," she said. "Much moonlight and Gladys and the Minister twins convict you. Do you remember that I told you one day in early summer that Sheila and Dorothy and Gladys would mark you for their own? Oh, my inconstant courtier, they are yonder! And I absolve you. Adieu!"

"Do you remember what I told you—one day in early summer?" he returned coolly.

"Don't talk this way!" she said, exasperated under a rush of sensations utterly incomprehensible—stinging, confused emotions that beat chaotic time to the clamor of her pulses.

"Why do you speak of such things?" she repeated, with a fierce little indrawn breath. "Why do you—when you know—when I said—explained everything?" She looked at him fearfully. "You are somehow spoiling our friendship," she said. "And I don't exactly know how you are doing it, but something of the comfort of it is being taken away from me, and don't, don't, don't do it!"

She covered her eyes with her clinched hands for a moment, motionless; then her arms dropped, and she turned sharply, with a gesture which left him alone there, and walked rapidly across the beach to the pavilion.

Chapter 20

UNCHEON being the children's hour, Miss Erroll's silence remained unnoticed in the jolly uproar. Besides, Gerald and Boots were discussing the huge house party, lantern fete and dance which the Orchils were giving that night for the younger sets, and Selwyn, too, seemed to take unusual interest in the discussion, though Eileen's part in the conference was limited to an occasional nod or monosyllable.

Drina was wild to go and furious at not having been asked, but when Boots offered to stay home she resolutely refused to accept the sacrifice.

"No," she said; "they are pigs not to ask girls of my age, but you may go, Boots, and I'll promise not to be unhappy."

Mrs. Gerard gave the rising signal, and Selwyn was swept away in the rushing herd of children out on the veranda, where for awhile he smoked and drew pictures for the younger Gerald. Later some of the children were packed off for a nap; Billy with his asserted puppies went away with Drina and Boots, ever hopeful of a fox or rabbit; Nina Gerard curled herself up in a hammock, and Selwyn seated himself beside her, an uncured magazine on his knees. Eileen had disappeared.

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JAPANESE JOKERS

How the Mikado's Polite Ministers Got One on the French Ambassador.

The Japanese are a very polite people, but they sometimes like to play a joke, in a roundabout oriental way, upon the men of the west. In the days of the second empire, Baron Gros was sent to Japan to demand the opening of certain ports to French commerce. Among the rest he named to the Japanese ministers a certain city. The Japanese functionaries smiled so broadly when he preferred the request that the French ambassador asked them to tell him what gave them so much amusement; but, instead of answering, the Japanese ministers said:

"We will open the port in question, my lord, if France in her turn will open a certain port to us."

"What port is that?" asked the Frenchman.

"The port of Liverpool."

"But, your excellencies" (laughing), "Liverpool is not a French port, but an English one."

"Yes," answered the Japanese. "And the port you named is not in Japan, but in Korea."

The French ambassador was compelled to admit that the joke was against him.

PHRASE ORIGINAL.



Willie Prehistoric—Oh, mamma what is papa doing with that telegram?

Mrs. Prehistoric—My son, he's merely breaking the news.

WOMEN ELIGIBLE AS WITNESSES

The women of Louisiana have been declared legally eligible as witnesses to wills and other legal papers. When the constitutional convention of Louisiana in 1898 gave taxpaying women the right to vote on questions of taxation it provided that they might vote either in person or by proxy. A woman wishing to give a friend a proxy to cast her ballot must have the document signed by two witnesses. It was then that it was discovered that a woman in Louisiana could not witness a legal document. The women raised a protest, but it took ten years to have this anachronism remedied by the state legislature.

NAMING AUTOS.

Clyde Fitch has introduced a new idea to the motoring class. It is naming the car, which it is to be hoped will safely carry the owner on his way. Mr. Fitch calls one of his own automobiles Pauline and another Lizzie. The latter diminutive is a favorite name with him for animate objects which are not quite up to the mark. It has been suggested if people must travel at the rate of 125 miles in three hours, that the Annihilator might be a picturesque name for the car's christening.

BEAUTY AND COMFORT.

"Don't talk to me about sensible clothes," announced the pretty girl. "I am never comfortable unless I know I look nice, and sensible clothes are not pretty. I yielded to persuasion this summer and bought a pair of so-called common sense slippers with low heels and broad toes—simply hideous! And do you know something? My feet were never so uncomfortable in my life."

ENGLAND'S PRIZE PULLETS.

In nine months six hens and pullets kept in an inclosed run by a Tottenham resident laid 853 eggs and hatched and reared three broods of chickens. The best nine months' return in the Utility Poultry club's competition was 826 eggs.—London Letter.

HEIGHTENED THE COLOR.

"She is eternally disgraced, and nothing short of a divorce will do her now."

"What has happened?"

"She was giving a pink tea, and her husband came home and painted it red."—Nashville American.

A MEMORY OF THE PAST.

The Unalloyed Joy That Came With the Little Red Scarf.

"I was wondering the other day what one thing had given me the most pleasure in the world," said the village deacon. "I had to go back a long way—clear back into the blessed Santa Claus days—but I recalled it. It was a scarf I found in my stocking one bright Christmas morning. I got a red one, and my brother got a blue one. I was a mighty proud boy that morning as I trudged downtown with that red scarf around my neck. I wore it every day until the birds began to sing in the springtime and the kids were hunting up their marbles. I don't now remember who gave it to me nor what became of it, but I do know that the memory of it still clings like a benediction."

"Since the days of that little red scarf I have had things of far more intrinsic value. I have worn lodge emblems of high degree; I have had a gold watch and chain; I once had a pair of shoes that cost \$5 and a necktie that cost twice as much as the little red scarf. Nay, more, I once tackled a plug hat. But among these things do I recall none that gave me such genuine and unalloyed pleasure, such a swelled up feeling, as did that little red scarf way back in the days when the wolf sat out in the road and howled. 'Tis the little red scarf days that stir the memory with 'it might have been.'—Osborn (Kan.) Farmer.

PLAIN JOHN SMITH.

How His Name Changes in Various Parts of the World.

John Smith—plain John Smith—is not very high sounding; it does not suggest aristocracy; it is not the name of any hero in die away novels, and yet it is good, strong and honest. Transferred to other languages, it seems to climb the ladder of respectability. Thus in Latin it is Johannes Smithus; the Italian smooths it off into Giovanni Smith; the Spaniards render it Juan Smithus; the Dutchman adopts it as Hans Schmidt; the French flatten it out into Jean Smeat, and the Russian sneezes and barks Jonloff Smitowski. When John Smith gets into the tea trade in Canton he becomes Jovan Shmittit; if he clambers about Mount Hecla, the Icelanders say he is Jahnne Smithson; if he trades among the Tuscaroras he becomes Ton Qa Smitia; in Poland he is known as Ivan Schmittfweiski; should he wander among the Welsh mountains they talk of Jihon Schmidt; when he goes to Mexico he is booked as Jontli F'Smittit; if of classic turn and he lingers among Greek ruins he turns to Ion Smitkon, and in Turkey he is utterly disguised as Yoe Seef.—Phrenological Journal.

Mystery of a Cookbook.

Somebody mentioned cookbooks. "It takes a good deal to make me wonder," said the publisher. "but I received a jolt in the culinary line the other day that set me thinking. In looking over the manuscript of a cookbook that had been submitted for my approval I was struck by this introduction to many of the recipes, 'Good for boarding house table.'"

"Now, why that discrimination? Isn't anything that is good enough for a boarding house table good enough for any other table, and isn't anything that is good enough for any other table good enough for a boarding house table? Judging by the way those particular recipes read, they may result in some rather tasty dishes. Then why limit them to boarding houses?"—New York Globe.

His Successor.

Shortly after the death of one of England's greatest poets a devoted admirer of his visited the little Westmorland villages where the poet had lived and died to gaze reverently at his house, the little church and at some of his favorite haunts where some of his immortal poems were composed.

Seeing an old man a native of the village, the stranger entered into conversation with him, remarking sadly on the death of the poet, to which the old man answered kindly and encouragingly:

"Aye, aye, still I mak' na doot but 'wife'll carry the bizness on."

Brief and Pithy.

An American law journal has quoted the charge to a jury delivered by a certain Judge Donovan as the shortest on record. The judge said:

"Gentlemen of the jury, if you believe the plaintiff and a verdict for plaintiff and fix the amount. If you believe the defendant find a verdict for defendant. Follow the officer."

But an English periodical caps this brief charge by quoting a shorter one delivered by Commissioner Kerr. He said to a jury:

"That man says prisoner robbed him. The prisoner says he didn't. You settle it."

Plagiarism.

At the literary club a sympathetic crowd surrounded the humorist, whose house had been robbed.

"They cleaned out everything," said the man—"everything, but, thank goodness, they didn't swipe from my desk the manuscript column of jokes for next week's paper."

"Perhaps they knew," suggested a somneter cynically, "that the jokes had already been swiped."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Liberality.

Little Annie, who had just received a box of mixed candy, passed it around to treat the family, saying: "Help yourself to all the chocolate you want. I don't like them."—Exchange.

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PRESIDENT.

WHY OSTRICHES WALTZ

They Are Merely Practicing Art of Side-Stepping Lions and Leopards.

The so-called waltzing performance of the ostrich is familiar to all in South Africa, but few outsiders have ever heard of it. It consists of a rapid whirling movement, the wings spread out and alternately elevated and depressed. It is a fascinating sight when indulged in by a large flock.

This gay behavior is no doubt instinctive, and as with other instincts, it is perfected by experience. Ostrich chicks begin the whirl even when reared away from other ostriches, and without having seen the performance. The South Africans have the following theory of the significance of this playful activity:

The wild ostrich can protect himself against lions and leopards in no other way than by flight. When chased by a beast of prey, the ostrich, starting to run, jerks so quickly from side to side that no beast would be likely to have time to set himself for a spring in one direction before the bird had changed his course.

The South Africans believe that the instinctive waltzing movement of the ostrich is useful in perfecting the bird in the art of suddenly twisting and turning, which is most likely to assist it to elude its natural enemies, the larger carnivora.

NOT GOOD AT CONUNDRUMS.



"Why is it impossible for a pretty girl ever to be candid?"
"Don't know—give it up."
"Because she can never be plain."

A VIVID PICTURE.

Senator Beveridge, at a luncheon in Boston during the convention of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, made a telling speech against the mad pursuit of wealth.

From the window of the room a sunny garden was visible, and in the garden a number of children pursued with breathless cries a swarm of blue butterflies.

Mr. Beveridge, waving his hand toward the racing children, said:

"Take a company of boys chasing butterflies, put long-tailed coats on the boys and turn the butterflies into dollar bills, and you have a fine panorama of the business world."

WHAT HE MEANT.

Housewife—Why don't you get a job and keep it?

Hobo—I'm like de little bird dat keeps flyin' from limb to limb.

Housewife—G'wan, you're only a bum! How could you fly from limb to limb?

Hobo—I mean de limbs o' de law, mum!—The Bohemian.

BURDENED WITH WEALTH.

"Did you try counting sheep for your insomnia?"

"Yes, doc, but I made a mess of it. I counted 10,000 sheep, put 'em on cars and shipped 'em to market. The wad of money I got for 'em made me afraid to go to sleep."—Kansas City Journal.

MORE DIGNIFIED.

"Good night, you precious lamb!" said the mother, with the liberty one sometimes takes, even with one's son, at bedtime.

"Mother," said the small boy, beseechingly, "if you must call me something, wouldn't you just as soon call me a billy-goat?"—Youth's Companion.

SERVANT GIRL OR SHOP GIRL?

A German writer having tried to make men responsible for the servant difficulty (men, he says, do not want to marry servants), another writer retorts by adducing statistics which prove that the marriage rate among domestic servants is much higher than among shop girls or factory workers.

A ROYAL FUNERAL.

Strange Ceremonies That Mark the Burial of a Spanish King.

Strange and almost weird is the ceremonial which accompanies the burial of Spanish kings. The pantheon, or royal tomb, is at the palace of the Escorial, situated 3,000 feet above the level of the sea and some distance from the capital. Only kings, queens and mothers of kings are buried there, the coffins of the kings lying on one side, those of the queens on the other. After lying in state for several days in the throne room in Madrid an enormous procession is formed, accompanying the body to the Escorial. A halt is made on the way, and the corpse rests there for one night.

In the morning the lord high chamberlain stands at the side of the coffin and says in loud tones, "Is your majesty pleased to proceed on your journey?" After a short silence the procession moves on and winds up to the grand portal of the palace. These doors are never opened except to admit a royal personage, dead or alive. When the casket containing the remains is at last placed in the vault the chamberlain unlocks it and, kneeling down, calls with a loud voice: "Senor! Senor! Senor!"

After a solemn pause he cries again: "His majesty does not reply! Then it is true, the king is dead!"

He then locks the coffin, gives the key to the prior and, taking his staff of office, breaks it in pieces and flings them at the casket. The booming of the guns and the tolling of bells announce to the nation that the king has gone to his final resting place.

QUEER TELEGRAPH POLES.

Made of Adobe in Bolivia—Growing Trees Used in Africa.

The most original telegraph line in the world once extended from the capital of Bolivia, La Paz, to the town of Oruro. In this part of Bolivia there are no growing trees, and wood is so difficult to find that even the ordinary household furniture of the natives is invariably made not of wood, but of dried mud or adobe.

So when the war broke out between Chile and Bolivia and a telegraph line became urgent it was adobe that was chosen for the queerest telegraph poles in existence. These pillars were built on stone foundations and measured about five feet square at the base, with a height of about fifteen feet.

They were placed at intervals of about 361 feet and thus held the wire at a height sufficient to clear the only animals of the country, the llama and the donkey. The total length of the line was 156 miles.

Among other curious telegraph lines is the growing pole line erected in Uganda by an English engineer, who could not find any dead wood which would withstand the white ants and hit upon the idea of transporting growing bark cloth trees to the side of the roads and using them as poles.

In the Dutch East Indies growing trees are turned to account also, but there a wire is stretched across the road between the trees on either side, and the insulator is suspended in its middle, and the line is thus over the road and clear from vegetation.—Chicago Tribune.

Watch Springs.

The watch carried by the average man is composed of ninety-eight pieces, and its manufacture embraces more than 2,000 distinct and separate operations.

Hairspring wire weighs one-twentieth of a grain to the inch. One mile of wire weighs less than half a pound.

The balance gives five vibrations every second, 200 every minute, 18,000 every hour, 432,000 every day and 157,680,000 every year.

The value of springs when finished and placed in watches is enormous in proportion to the material from which they are made. A ton of steel made up into hairsprings when in watches is worth more than twelve and one-half times the value of the same weight in pure gold.

How He Managed It.

The bishop of Richmond told a good story about his father. "He was a farmer," said Dr. Pulletine, "and a nice old gentleman too. One year he took it into his head to grow flax, so he sowed the seed and, having a good crop, sent it away to be made into a tablecloth. Some time later when seated at dinner he remarked to a lady near him, 'Do you know, I grew this tablecloth myself.' 'Did you really?' she answered, with the greatest surprise. 'However did you manage it?' 'Well, most mysteriously, if you'll promise not to tell any one I'll tell you. I planted a napkin.'"—London Mail.

Her Assistant.

The authoress of whom Fliegende Blatter tells had said that she was very happy in her married life.

"I find my husband such a help!" she added fervently.

"Indeed!" said her friend. "Does he cook or write?"

Thought of Him.

Papa—Are you sure that you and mamma thought of me while you were away? Grace—Yes; we heard a man kicking up a great row about his breakfast at the hotel, and mamma said, "That's just like papa."

Economy.

Howell—How many meals a day do you have? Powell—Two. We have breakfast, and then it takes my wife until dinner time to decide what to have for luncheon.—New York Press.

The only serious and formidable thing in nature is will.—Emerson.

RIDICULE ALWAYS A POWER

Even Eloquence Bows Before the Light Shafts That Can Wound So Deeply.

President Hadley of Yale in his last annual report said that the idle rich were as great a curse to a college as to a community.

"Ridicule, could it but be employed, would turn the idle rich undergraduate to industry," said President Hadley at a dinner in New Haven, "but unfortunately this young man, with his panoply of motor cars, hunters and bulldogs, is not very vulnerable to ridicule. Riches, alas, are not so easily ridiculed as—say—low stature."

He smiled. "A tiny, decadent poet," he resumed, "launched at a Philadelphia literary club into a passionate tirade against marriage. It was great nonsense, that tirade, but the little poet was eloquent, and his younger auditors were visibly impressed."

"With a contemptuous smile a robust novelist of the wholesome type watched the spouting poet pace the room and at the end of an impressive period the novelist chuckled and said:

"Sit down, Brown; sit down. You look taller sitting down."

WHAT HE SAID.

Attorney—I insist on an answer to my question. You have not told me all the conversation. I want to know everything that passed between you and Mr. Gibson on the occasion to which you refer.

Reluctant Witness—I've told you everything of any consequence.

"You have told me what you said to him: 'Gibson, this case will get into the courts some day.' Now I want to know what he said in reply."

"Well, he said: 'Chumley, there isn't anything in this business that I'm ashamed of, and if any snoopin' little hee-hawin', four-by-six, gimlet-eyed lawyer, with half a pound of brains and 16 pounds of jaw, ever wants to know what I've been talking to you about, you can tell him the whole story.'"—Tit-Bits.

A QUEER CHASER.

Dr. John Duncan Quackenbos, New York's authority on hypnotism, was discussing at his beautiful New Hampshire estate on Lake Sunapee the absurdity of dreams.

"You must have noticed," said Dr. Quackenbos, "the absurd, the causeless terror that a dream will sometimes give you."

"I know a man who, still but half awake, ran into his wife's room in the middle of the night, all shaken with fear, all wet with the cold sweat of an overpowering terror."

"Oh," he moaned, "I have had such a dreadful dream. I've been chased round and round my room for hours and hours by a piece of blotting paper."

SEA LIONS CAPTURE GULLS.

The sea lion displays no little skill and cunning in capturing gulls. When in pursuit the sea lion dives deeply under water and swims some distance from where it disappeared; then, rising cautiously, it exposes the tip of its nose along the surface, at the same time giving it a rotary motion. The unwary bird near by alights to catch the object, while the sea lion at the same moment settles beneath the waves and at one bound, with extended jaws, seizes its screaming prey and instantly devours it.

REMOVES INK, NOT PINK.

"I had a sheer pink silk waist, on which I unfortunately spilled some ink. I took some peroxide of hydrogen and wet the goods with it, then put it in the sun for a little while."

"In about half an hour ink spots were gone and the color remained intact. Peroxide of hydrogen can be used on the most delicate color and it will take stains out admirably. I have also used it with great success on my fine white lawn waists."—Harper's Bazar.

HYMN 333.

A youth named Harry Jordan sat at a recent examination at one of the eastern colleges. When he learned the result, he telegraphed to his people:

"Hymn 333, verse 5, last two lines. Harry."

The anxious father turned to his hymn book and read the comforting couplet:

"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended, Jordan passed."

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INCORPORATED.

WINCHESTER, KY.

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and pay unnecessary doctor's bill by allowing yourself and family to eat impure foods when the best can be had at the same price. Our line of dried fruits is now in and ready for your inspection:

Fancy Prunes, 12 1-2c, 15c, and 20c per lb; Fancy Muir Peaches, 15c and 20c per lb; Extra Fancy Apricots, 20c per lb.

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R. P. SCOBEE & SON CO. INCORPORATED.

TALKS OF FAVORITE.

Papke-Ketchel Contest on Thanksgiving Eve Awakens Interest.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 3.—At ready there is talk regarding what will be the favorite in the twenty-round contest between Stanley Ketchel, of Grand Rapids, and Bill Papke, of Kewanee, Ill., for the middleweight title in this city on Thanksgiving eve. Each man holds a decision over the other, and will try hard to win the coming contest, and it will certainly be a battle for blood.

At Los Angeles, on Labor Day, Papke handed out an awful drubbing to Ketchel, from which Stanley is just now recovering. He knocked out the champion in the twenty-fourth round after one of the most grueling contests ever seen in Southern California.

In a talk with Ketchel after the fight a local sporting man found out the real cause of Stanley's defeat. He had not trained properly for the fight, considering Papke easy game, and when they met in the ring Papke was as fit as a fiddle, while Ketchel was all in from the gay life he had been leading. Ketchel now realizes that he made a mistake in that contest, and is going to work hard and faithfully to get in shape for the November date.

Papke believes that he has solved the puzzling delivery of Ketchel, and will be able to meet him at his own game—roughing it—when they come together in this city.

COMPROMISE OF SUITS.

PADUCAH, Ky., Nov. 3.—Deputy United States Marshal Elwood Neel has returned from Marshall and Lyon counties, where he served the papers on the defendants in the \$25,000 night rider damage suit brought by Nat Frizzell, a negro, in the United States Court. There are seventy-two defendants, and he found all but three, who have moved from that part of the State. Deputy Neel reports that negotiations are on for a compromise of this and two other suits brought by negroes as a result of the Birmingham raid, and he believes a settlement will be reached.

This week the Deputy Marshal will go to Caldwell, Crittenden and Lyon counties to serve papers in the \$100,000 suit brought by Henry Bennett in the United States Court at Louisville, but which has been transferred to Paducah. In this case there are eighty-seven defendants.

NEW PARTNERSHIP.

Mr. E. Renaker has formed a partnership in the poultry business with Gilman, of Lexington. Mr. Gilman has one of the latest storage plants in the State. He ships many carloads of turkeys and other poultry to the Eastern markets every year. They buy turkeys from all over Central Kentucky.

Wire direct from Western Union office to Auditorium. Returns will be taken by Mr. Jos. Martin, expert. 11-2-2t.

Kern in Ohio.

Toledo, Nov. 3.—J. W. Kern Democratic candidate for vice president, arrived here from Indianapolis and was met at the depot by a committee headed by H. G. Deweese of Columbus, chairman of the state speakers' bureau. After an hour's wait at the station the party left for Continental, O., where Mr. Kern spoke. His itinerary from there was Paulding, Bryan, Montpelier, Defiance and then back to Toledo for the final meeting of the campaign.

Aero Club Elects Officers.

New York, Nov. 3.—The Aero Club of America elected the following directorate at its annual meeting: Joseph C. McCoy, Courtland P. Bishop, Halton Forbes, Samuel H. Valentine and Charles J. Edwards. McCoy was elected president of the club; Mr. Forbes, first vice president; Mr. Valentine, second vice president; Alan R. Hawley, third vice president; Mr. Edwards, treasurer; Augustus Post, secretary, and Charles H. Manly, consulting engineer.

Family Asphyxiated.

Columbus, O., Nov. 3.—Calling in vain to arouse members of the family of Mocks Devore, 554 Starr avenue, Milo, a suburb, neighbors of the family looked through the windows of the house and saw Devore, his wife and son, Charles, aged 12, lying motionless upon their beds. Being unable to rouse the family the door was broken down and the three were found dead. The odor of gas told the fate of the three had been asphyxiation.

Find Child's Skeleton.

Akron, O., Nov. 3.—The skeleton of a baby was found by John Vickers in a thicket on a vacant lot. It was wrapped in an old skirt. A woman living in the neighborhood told the police she had seen a young woman with a living baby in her arms acting suspiciously near the scene of the discovery two months ago.

Fire Victim Succumbs.

Cincinnati, O., Nov. 3.—Miss Louise Voet died at her home in Newport, Ky., of the injuries she sustained in the fire in the Neave building, at the corner of Fourth and Race streets, last Friday. She leaped from the tenth floor to the roof of an adjoining building five stories below, and sustained a fracture of the skull.

Athletic Embargo Lifted.

Philadelphia, Nov. 3.—The embargo on intercollegiate athletics at Swarthmore college was partly lifted when at a faculty meeting the athletic committee was authorized to permit the college to participate in "six or seven" baseball games. The question of future football at the college was not touched upon.

Exonerates His Chum.

Hamilton, O., Nov. 3.—Aloys Amehein, 16, accidentally shot through the stomach by his chum, Claude Woodruff, while hunting rabbits, died in Mercy hospital. On his deathbed Amehein freed Woodruff of all blame.

Former Sheriff Dies.

Gallipolis, O., Nov. 3.—Former Sheriff V. P. Switzer, a veteran of the civil war, fell dead at the age of 62 years. Sheriff Switzer has been active in state politics.

Accidentally Shoots Playmate.

Philadelphia, Nov. 3.—While shooting at a cat in the yard of his home at Bryn Mawr, near here, Lawrence Maple, 16, accidentally shot and killed his playmate, Charles Kerwin, 11.

Lord of His Own Life.

The man who masters himself is free. — Epictetus.

RUPARD-STEWART CO'S



"Maxwell" BUSINESS SUITS

for the busy man, who demands the best, will appeal to the critical dresser—conservative in style—in Grays, Oxfords and the stylish Striped Brown effects.

\$15

to

\$35.

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS IN THE MOST FREAKISH CREATIONS.

WE SHOULD LIKE TO SHOW YOU.

SHOOT TO KILL IS ORDER.

Intruders in Wolffoot Lake Region Must Halt When Commanded By Soldiers.

CAMP NEMO, SAMBURG, Tenn., Nov. 3.—Last night passed quietly here. This morning about 3 o'clock Col. Tatem called the officer of the guard and changed his instructions slightly by ordering him to instruct his sentries to call "halt" three times, and then if the order was not obeyed to fire, but to fire the first shot above the man's head. If this did not stop him or their advance, then he must shoot to kill.

It now begins to look that Union City will be the center of interest in the night rider troubles, instead of Camp Nemo. Nearly all of the newspaper correspondents have left here for that point, and the telegram wire will probably be done away with tomorrow. The general opinion among the soldiers here is that a few more raids will be made before they are moved elsewhere, but nothing definite on that point is given out from headquarters.

BIG INSURANCE ON HORSES.

More Than \$150,000 Carried on Shipment of Thoroughbreds Made By August Belmont.

NEW YORK, Nov. 3.—More than \$150,000 worth of insurance was carried by the nineteen horses from the stables of August Belmont, which were sent to London aboard the Minneapolis of the Atlantic Transport line recently. Of this sum Fair Play was insured for \$50,000, while Octagon and Six O'clock each carried \$30,000 as their insured value. It is not believed that any of these horses will ever return to America, some of them being destined for racing in England and France, while others are to be used for stud purposes.

FRACTURES KNEE.

Tom Sullivan while in a scuffle with Joe Frasier in a North-end saloon Monday afternoon fell, seriously fracturing his knee, the cap being broken into several pieces.

Wire direct from Western Union office to Auditorium. Returns will be taken by Mr. Jos. Martin, expert. 11-2-2t.

WANTED—TURKEYS.

I will be in the market for your Thanksgiving and Christmas turkeys. Will receive Thanksgiving turkeys from November 6th to 17th. My office will be at W. C. Taylor & Co's, Stockyards on Broadway. Home phone No. 53. East Tenn. No. 74. Before selling get my prices. E. RENAKER, AGT. 11-3-6t.

CUT HIS HAND ON

BARBED WIRE FENCE

Col. N. H. Witherspoon Has Painful Accident While Fixing Concrete Around Post.

While fixing concrete around a post last week to which was attached barbed wire, Col. N. H. Witherspoon accidentally struck his hand against the wire and received a bad cut. It is now carrying it in a bandage. The cut has caused him a great deal of pain but he thinks it is getting better and that he will be able to use it in a few days.

"THE POWER OF LOVE."

A small audience greeted "The Power of Love" at the Opera House Monday night. The plot was not a deep one, but the play itself was rather interesting. Miss Marian West, playing the part of the young unsophisticated wife of a millionaire, who wished to educate her in the ways of society, was the leading lady. The costumes worn by Miss West in the last act were splendid and beautiful. The manner in which she repulsed her husband, (using the words) which formerly he had used to her when besought to induce her to give up her cold, formal manner which she had acquired since his absence, won the applause of the audience. A little more animation on his part would not have been amiss.

WINCHESTER ROLLER MILLS.

The oldest and best institution in the county is the Winchester Roller Mills. Why not use home flour—the best made. Kerr Perfection and White Pearl flour has no equal. 10-12-tf.

MODERN WOODMEN.

The Modern Woodmen met in the Odd Fellows Hall Monday night with 36 present. Among them were some of the best known business men. After being given the obligations by the Deputy Head Consul and instructed in the secret work of the order, the officials were duly installed, with Robert C. Prewitt, Consul, Chas. C. Todd, Adviser, and M. S. Massie, banker. Roy S. Smith was made clerk. A degree team and uniform rank is to be organized at once from among the younger members.

PROTRACTED SERVICE.

A protracted meeting will begin at the Main street Methodist Church Sunday, Nov. 22. Rev. O. J. Chandler, the pastor, will be assisted by Rev. Wm. B. Ricks, of Bowling Green, Ky.

THE NEWS by mail \$3 a year.

Auditorium

Full Official Election Returns

at the Rink Tuesday Night.

Skating until 10 P.M. Returns until 1 A.M.

Admission 25 cts SKATES FREE.

Auditorium

OPERA HOUSE, 7. MATINEE and NIGHT SATURDAY, NOV., 7.

The John Dunsmore Opera Co. Presenting

The Barber of Seville

A Comic Opera in Three Acts. First time in this Country in English with

Mme. Monti Baldini & John Dunsmore, World's Famous America's Greatest Soprano, Singing Comedian.

Supported by A Splendid Company of Artists

Specially arranged Orchestra under the direction of Jacques Kingsbergen.

Prices, Matinee 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c Night - 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.

ARMS, LEGS, AND THE MAN.

How many of us have noticed that we walk with our arms as well as with our legs; sitting on a grassy slope overlooking a seaside promenade the other day I was struck by the mechanical swing of the arms of the stream of passers-by—the right arm always keeping position with the left leg and the left arm with the right leg. By attempting to reverse the order of the swing I found that I had a tendency to progress like a crab, while the effort to keep them fixed by the side was like shutting off steam from the engine. Arms and the man must be amended to arms, legs and the man! —London Chronicle.

Injustice. Injustice is the profoundest and most sacred element that was infused into creation in order that strong beings might arise. —Verner von Heidenstam.

Now Is the Time.

As this is an off year, we are not over run with work. Although we are able to furnish our help 10 hours work a day every day in the week. We wish you would bring your work to us now while we can easily take care of it at less cost to ourselves and customers. Do not wait until times get good and we are very busy, for then you will have to pay more and wait longer for your work.

The above is especially directed to the Agriculturalist and is applicable to Manufacturers who are waiting for the good times that are sure to come soon after the holidays.

Do not put it off because it is small. We do not like small jobs when we are busy. You know how that is yourself.

Remember you do not have to go to Cincinnati or Louisville for Drawings, Blue Prints or Specifications, Wood or Metal Patterns, Gray Iron, Steel, Semi-Steel, Brass, Bronze, Aluminum and White Metal Castings.

We are agents for Structural Steel of all shapes and sizes.

Eagle Casting Co.

INCORPORATED

F. G. CORNELL, Gen'l Manager.

TRAIN SCHEDULE.

Passenger trains leave Winchester as follows:

C. & O. EAST BOUND.
No. 26, Daily Ex. Sunday... 8:42 a. m.
No. 23, Daily... 11:57 a. m.
No. 28, Daily Ex. Sunday... 6:30 p. m.
No. 24, Daily... 9:23 p. m.

C. & O. WEST BOUND.
No. 27, Daily Ex. Sunday... 6:32 a. m.
No. 21, Daily... 8:03 a. m.
No. 25, Daily Ex. Sunday... 2:50 p. m.
No. 23, Daily... 4:38 p. m.

L. & N. SOUTH BOUND.
No. 29, Daily Ex. Sunday... 8:55 a. m.
No. 33, Daily... 11:59 a. m.
No. 9, Daily Ex. Sunday... 6:27 p. m.
No. 31, Daily... 11:09 p. m.

L. & N. NORTH BOUND.
No. 34, Daily... 4:48 a. m.
No. 10, Daily Ex. Sunday... 7:13 a. m.
No. 32, Daily... 2:50 p. m.
No. 28, Daily Ex. Sunday... 4:38 p. m.

L. & E. EAST BOUND.
No. 2, Daily Ex. Sunday... 3:05 p. m.
No. 4, Daily... 8:13 a. m.

L. & E. WEST BOUND.
No. 1, Daily Ex. Sunday... 9:12 a. m.
No. 3, Daily... 5:30 p. m.

Lexington & Eastern R'y Co.

Time Card, In Effect June 21, 1908.

EAST BOUND.		No. 2 Daily	No. 4 Daily
Lexington	2:25 P. M.	7:35 A. M.	
Winchester	3:45	8:13	
O. & K. Junction	4:20	8:35	
Clay City	4:30	8:45	
Stanton	4:38	8:50	
Camp Junction	4:40	8:55	
Natural Bridge	4:45	8:58	
Torment	4:47	9:00	
Beattyville Junction	4:50	9:02	
Atcham	4:52	9:04	
O. & K. Junction	4:55	9:07	
Lexington	5:00	9:10	

WEST BOUND.		No. 1 Daily Ex. Sun	No. 3 Daily	No. 5 Sun. Only
Lexington	6:10	2:20 P. M.	7:00	
O. & K. Junction	6:15	2:25	7:05	
Atcham	6:20	2:30	7:10	
Beattyville Junction	6:25	2:35	7:15	
Torment	6:30	2:40	7:20	
Natural Bridge	6:35	2:45	7:25	
Camp Junction	6:40	2:50	7:30	
Stanton	6:45	2:55	7:35	
Clay City	6:50	3:00	7:40	
O. & K. Junction	6:55	3:05	7:45	
Winchester	7:00	3:10	7:50	
Lexington	7:05	3:15	7:55	

THE FOLLOWING CONNECTIONS ARE MADE DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
L. & E. Junction—Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Beattyville Junction—Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

O. & K. Junction—Trains Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

J. B. HARRIS, General Manager. 11-7

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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